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COMPANION

TO

THE GEM;

A SELECTION

OF THE MOST POPULAR AND CHOICE

HYMNS FOR SABBATH SCHOOLS.

—
WORDS ONLY.
—

TORONTO,

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COMPARISON

T H E G R M

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

THEY ARE THE SAME

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THE GEM.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

The Figures on right hand refer to the Page in "THE GEM."

1

BEUGGEN CASTLE.

1

1. **H**OLY Saviour ! Thou hast told us ;
When we meet to hear of Thee,
With Thy love Thou wilt behold us,
And amongst us Thou wilt be.
2. Lord of hosts ! to seek Thy blessing,
We are gathered here to-day :
Help us, all our sins confessing ;
Saviour, teach us how to pray.
3. May the words we hear direct us
How to learn and do Thy will ;
May Thy Spirit's aid protect us,
And with faith our bosoms fill.
4. Grant that we may love each other,
Mindful of Thy holy word,
" He that loveth not his brother,
Surely cannot love the Lord.

TEACHERS. 1. **C**OME to Jesus, little one ;
Come to Jesus now ;
Humbly at His gracious throne
In submission bow.

SCHOLARS. Yes, to Jesus we will come,
Come to Jesus now ;
Humbly at His gracious throne
In submission bow.

TEACHERS. 2. At His feet confess your sins,
Seek forgiveness there ;
For His blood can make you clean,
He will hear your prayer.

SCHOLARS. At His feet confess our sins,
Seek forgiveness there ;
For His blood can make us clean ;
He will hear our prayer.

TEACHERS. 3. Seek His face without delay ;
Give Him now your heart ;
Tarry not, but, while you may,
Choose the better part.

SCHOLARS. Seek His face without delay ;
Give Him now our heart ;
Tarry not, but, while we may,
Choose the better part.

TEACHERS. 4. Come to Jesus, little ones ;
Come to Jesus now ;
Humbly at His gracious throne
In submission bow.

SCHOLARS. Yes, to Jesus we will come ;
Come to Jesus now ;
Humbly at His gracious throne
In submission bow.

2

THE EDEN ABOVE.

3

1. **W**E'RE bound for the land of the pure and the holy,
The home of the happy, the kingdom of love,
Ye wanderers from God in the broad road of folly,
O say, will you go to the Eden above?
Will you go, will you go, will you go,
O say will you go, to the Eden above?
2. In that blessed land, neither sighing nor anguish
Can breathe in the field where the glorified rove;
Ye heart-burdened ones who in misery languish,
O say will you go to the Eden above?
Will you go, &c.
3. Each saint has a mansion prepared and all furnished,
Ere from this clay house he is summoned to move;
Its gates and its towers with glory are burnished,
O say will you go to the Eden above?
Will you go, &c.
4. March on, happy pilgrims! that land is before you,
And soon its ten thousand delights we will prove:
Yes, soon we will walk o'er the hill of bright glory,
And drink the pure joys of the Eden above?
Will you go, &c.

4

CLIMBING UP ZION'S HILL

4

1. **I**'M trying to climb up Zion's Hill,"
For the Saviour whispers "Love me;"
Though all beneath is dark as death,
Yet the stars are bright above me,
Then upward still, to Zion's Hill,
To the land of joy and beauty,
My path before shines more and more,
As it nears the golden city.
I'm climbing up Zion's Hill,
I'm climbing up Zion's Hill,
Climbing, climbing,
Climbing up Zion's Hill.

THE GEM.

2. I know I'm but a little child,
My strength will not protect me;
But then I am the Saviour's lamb,
And He will not neglect me.
Then all the time, I'll try to climb
This holy hill of Zion,
For I am sure the way is pure,
And on it comes "no lion."

I'm climbing, &c.

3. Then come with me, we'll upward go,
And climb this hill together;
And as we walk, we'll sweetly talk,
And sing as we go thither.
Then mount up still God's holy hill,
Till we reach the pearly portals,
Where raptured tongues proclaim the songs
Of the shining-rob'd immortals.

I'm climbing, &c.

5

JOYFULLY, JOYFULLY.

6

1. **J**OYFULLY, joyfully, onward we move,
Bound to the land of bright spirits above,
Jesus our Saviour in mercy says come
Joyfully, joyfully, haste to your home.
Soon will our pilgrimage end here below,
Soon to the presence of God we shall go.
Then, if to Jesus our hearts have been given,
Joyfully, joyfully, rest we in heaven.
2. Teachers and scholars have passed on before,
Waiting, they watch us, approaching the shore;
Singing to cheer us, while passing along,
Joyfully, joyfully haste to your home.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

Sounds of sweet music there ravish the ear,
Harps of the blessed, your strains we shall hear.
Filling with harmony heaven's high dome,
Joyfully, joyfully, Jesus we come.

3. Death with his arrow may soon lay us low,
Safe in our Saviour we fear not the blow ;
Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb,
Joyfully, joyfully we will go home.
Bright will the morn of eternity dawn,
Death shall be conquered, his sceptre be gone ;
Over the plains of sweet Canaan we'll roam,
Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home.

6

BEAUTIFUL ZION.

7

1. **B**EAUTIFUL Zion, built above,
Beautiful city that I love,
Beautiful gates of pearly white,
Beautiful temple God is light :
He who was slain on Calvary,
Opens those pearly gates to me.
2. Beautiful heaven, where all is light,
Beautiful angels clothed in white,
Beautiful strains that never tire,
Beautiful harps through all the choir :
There shall I join the chorus sweet,
Worshipping at the Saviour's feet.
3. Beautiful crowns on ev'ry brow,
Beautiful palms the conqueror's show,
Beautiful robes the ransom'd wear,
Beautiful all who enter there :
Thither I press with eager feet,
There shall my rest be long and sweet.

4. Beautiful throne of Christ our King,
 Beautiful songs the angels sing,
 Beautiful rest, all wand'rings cease,
 Beautiful home of perfect peace:
 There shall my eyes the Saviour see,
 Haste to this heavenly home with me.

7

SING OF A SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

8

1. **O**H! come happy children unite in our song,
 Sing of a Saviour's love,
 With hearts full of gladness His praises prolong,
 He is the friend we love.
Chorus—Then join in hosannas to Jesus our King,
 Loud let the chorus exultingly ring,
 Sing of His love, sing of His love,
 Sing of a Saviour's love.
2. We'll sing of His mercy who for us hath died,
 Sing of a Saviour's love;
 Rejoicingly sing of our Lord crucified,
 He is the friend we love.—*Chorus*.
3. We'll praise Him for coming our souls to redeem,
 Sing of His wondrous love,
 Till earth's happy millions shall join in our theme,
 Praising the friend we love.—*Chorus*.
4. Oh! do you not hear Him now bidding you come,
 Come to His arms of love;
 Then why will you tarry for yet there is room?
 Room in His arms of love.—*Chorus*.
5. Oh! come then, and join in the song that we sing,
 Singing of Him we love;
 Join all your glad voices in praise to our King;
 Praises to Him we love.—*Chorus*.
6. Then glory to Jesus shall still be our song,
 Glory to Him we love;
 For glory and praises unto Him belong,—
 Praises to Him we love.—*Chorus*.

1. **T**HOUGH troubles assail, and dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail, and foes all unite,
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide,
The promise assures us—The Lord will provide.
2. The birds without barn or store-house are fed,
From them let us learn to trust for our bread :
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied.
As long as 'tis written—The Lord will provide.
3. When Satan appears to stop up our path.
And fills us with fears, we triumph by faith ;
He cannot take from us (though oft he has tried,)
The heart-cheering promise—The Lord will provide.
4. He tells us we're weak, our hope is in vain,
The good that we seek we ne'er shall obtain ;
But when such suggestions our graces have tried,
This answers all questions—The Lord will provide.
5. No strength of our own, nor goodness we claim,
Our trust is all thrown on Jesus's name,
In this our strong tower in safety we hide,
The Lord is our power—The Lord will provide.
6. When life sinks apace, and death is in view,
The word of His grace shall comfort us through ;
Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on our side,
We hope to die shouting—The Lord will provide.

1. **J**OY for the sorrowful, strength for the weak,
Words of benevolence Jesus doth speak ;
His purpose of mercy no power can stay,
For sorrow and sighing shall both flee away.
- Chorus.*—His purpose of mercy no power can stay.
For sorrow and sighing shall both flee away,
For sorrow and sighing shall both flee away.

2. Joy for the sorrowful, sight for the blind,
The dumb singing praises, the savage made kind,
The lame leaping high : these are signs of the day,
When sorrow and sighing shall both flee away.

Chorus.—The lame leaping high, &c.

3. Joy for the sorrowful, laughter and song,
Among the redeemed who journey along,
All looking for rest at the end of the way,
When sorrow and sighing shall both flee away.

Chorus.—All looking for rest, &c.

4. Joy for the sorrowful ! Spirit of God,
If on toward Zion but feebly I've trod,
O, strengthen my soul, and still lead me, I pray,
Till sorrow and sighing have both fled away.

Chorus.—O, strengthen my soul, &c.

10

TREMBLING EXPECTATION.

12

1. **F**ULL of trembling expectation,
Feeling much and fearing more,
Mighty God of my salvation,
I Thy timely aid implore.
Suffering Son of man be near me,
All my sufferings to sustain ;
By Thy sorer griefs to cheer me,
By Thy more than mortal pain.
2. Call to mind that unknown anguish,
In Thy days of flesh below,
When Thy troubled soul did languish
Under a whole world of woe ;
When Thou didst our curse inherit,
Groan beneath our guilty load,
Burdened with a wounded spirit,
Bruised by all the wrath of God.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

3. By Thy most severe temptation,
In that dark, Satanic hour ;
By Thy last, mysterious passion,
Screen me from the adverse power.
By Thy fainting in the garden,
By Thy bloody sweat, I pray,
Write upon my heart the pardon,
Take my sins and fears away.
-

11

STAND UP FOR JESUS.

13

1. **S**TAND up ; stand up for Jesus !
Ye soldiers of the cross :
Lift high His royal banner,
Ye must not suffer loss.
From vict'ry unto vict'ry,
His army shall He lead,
Till ev'ry foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.
2. Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
The trumpet call obey ;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day.
" Ye that are men now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes ;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose
3. Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
Stand in His strength alone ;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armour,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls to danger,
Be never wanting there.

12

4. Stand up! stand up for Jesus,
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song.
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of glory
 Shall reign eternally.

1. **L**ITTLE children love the Saviour.
 Turn your wayward hearts to Him,
 He will guide you, He will lead you
 He'll protect, and love and bless you
 Through life's path-way dark and dim;
 Lean on Him when you are weary,
 He'll support you with fond care;
 For like you His angels are.
2. Far away from mortal vision
 Lies a land celestial bright,
 Where a band of white-robed seraphs
 Chase away the shades of night;
 Where ne'er comes a thought of evil
 To disturb the holy calm,
 For God shields His precious children
 From all fear of troubling harm.
3. Jesus died for you, dear children,
 Died that you might happy be;
 That you might from sin and anguish
 Be at last for ever free.
 Can you, will you slight His goodness
 Walk in sinful pleasure's way?
 And forget your daily duties,
 Offering Him your pray'rs and praise.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

4. Oh ! there's joy in rightly doing,
 Never found in vice or sin :
 Then obey the risen Saviour,
 If a home in heaven you'd win.
 Read the Bible : it will point you
 To bright scenes of bliss on high,
 Where there's rest for all the weary,
 And our lov'd ones never die.

14

13

THE SHINING WAY.

15

1. **T**HE pearly gates are open wide,
 I see the bright array ;
 On either side the angels glide,
 To keep the shining way ;
 And little children learn to find,
 The way by angels trod,
 When Christ's redeem'd in union walk,
 The Shining Way of God.
2. When storms arise and darkness clouds,
 The faithful pilgrims's day,
 On either side the angels glide,
 To drive the clouds away ;
 And brighter gleams the morning light,
 Behind the gentle rod,
 For Christ's redeemed more clearly see,
 The Shining Way of God.
3. And soon they walk the golden streets,
 Nor walk they there alone ;
 On either side the angels glide,
 To lead them to the throne ;
 And there they wear a starry crown,
 While mortals tire and plod,
 For Christ's redeem'd are those who tread,
 The Shining Way of God.

1. **O**H come let us sing !
 Our youthful hearts now swelling
 To God above, a God of love ;
 Oh come let us sing.
 Our joyful spirits glad and free,
 With high emotions rise to Thee,
 In heavenly melody—
 Oh come let us sing !
2. Oh swell, swell the song,
 His praises oft repeating ;
 His Son He gave our souls to save—
 Oh swell, swell the song.
 The humble heart's devotion bring,
 Whence gushing streams of love do spring
 While youthful voices ring
 With sweet-swelling song.
3. We'll chant, chant His praise—
 Our lofty strains now blending ;
 A tribute bring to Christ our King,
 And chant, chant His praise !
 Our Saviour, Prince, was crucified,
 "'Tis finished," then He meekly cried,
 And bowed His head and died—
 Then chant, chant His praise.
4. All full chorus join,
 To Jesus condescending,
 To bless our race with heavenly grace,
 All full chorus join !
 To God, whose mercy on us smiled,
 And Holy Spirit, reconciled
 By Christ, the meek and mild
 All full chorus join !

16

15

A CROWN FOR THE YOUNG.

17

1. **I** KNOW there's a crown for the saints of renown,
 And for saints whose good deeds are unsung;
 But oh say, is it true, if their days are but few,
 That a crown is laid up for the young?

Chorus.—Yes, yes, yes, I know there's a crown for
 the young;
 If their lives daily prove that the Saviour
 they love,
 I know there's a crown, etc.

2. The youthful shall stand in that beautiful land,
 And the song of salvation shall sing;
 And the infant of days strike its harp in the praise,
 Of Immanuel, its Saviour and King.—*Chorus.*
3. The noble of birth, and the poor of the earth,
 Both the man and the youth and the child,
 If in Jesus they trust, when they rise from the dust
 Shall be crowned in the land undefiled.—*Chorus*
-

16

BEAUTIFUL RIVER.

18

1. **S**HALL we gather at the river,
 Where bright angel feet have trod;
 With its crystal tide for ever,
 Flowing by the throne of God?

Chorus.—Yes we'll gather at the river,
 The beautiful, the beautiful river—
 Gather with the saints at the river,
 That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the margin of the river,
 Washing up its silver spray,
 We will walk and worship ever,
 All the happy, golden day.—*Chorus.*

THE GEM.

3. Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down ;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.—*Chorus.*
 4. At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever,
Lift their songs of saving grace.—*Chorus.*
 5. Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease ;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver,
With the melody of peace.—*Chorus.*
-

17

JESUS PAID IT ALL.

19

1. **N**OTHING, either great or small,
Remains for me to do ;
Jesus died, and paid it all,—
Yes all the debt I owe.
Chorus—Jesus paid it all
All the debt I owe,
Jesus died, and paid it all,
Yes, all the debt I owe,
2. When He from His lofty throne,
Stoop'd down to do and die,
Every thing was fully done ;
“ 'Tis finished !” was His cry.—*Chorus.*
3. Weary, working, plodding one,
Oh, wherefore toil you so ?
Cease your doing—all was done .
Yes, ages long ago.—*Chorus.*
4. Till to Jesus' work you cling,
Alone by simple faith,
“ Doing,” is a deadly thing,
Your “ doing ” ends in death.—*Chorus.*

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

5. Cast your deadly "doing" down,
Down all at Jesus' feet;
Stand in Him, in Him alone,
All glorious and complete.—*Chorus.*

18

FORBID THEM NOT.

20

1. **W**HEN many to the Saviour's feet,
Their little children brought,
And from the source of blessedness
A Saviour's blessing sought;
To some who with mistaken zeal
Their near approach forbade,
"Let little children come to me,"
The blessed Saviour said.
2. "Forbid them not, nor harshly chide
Their wish to see my face,
For little children such as these
My Father's kingdom grace."
Then gathered in His loving arms
And folded to His breast,
He poured a blessing all divine
On every little guest.
3. Dear children, Jesus is the same,
Though now enthroned above
He waits to bless you as of old
With His forgiving love.
He marks with joy each faint attempt
His favour to obtain,
And those who early seek His face
Shall never ask in vain.
4. But sin prevents, and Satan strives
To keep you from His arms;
And to allure the soul away,
The world displays its charms;

19

Chorus.

But look to Jesus, for His power
Your foes can ne'er withstand;
Let Him but say, "Forbid them not"
They'll fly at His command.



1. **I**N the rosy light of the morning bright,
Lift the voice of praise on high,
From the lips of youth to the God of truth,
Let the joyful echoes fly.

Chorus.—Sing praises, glad praises,
Sing, children, sing;
Let your songs arise to the lofty skies,
And exult in God our King.

2. As He looked in love from the world above,
Our misery filled His eye:
And a world to save, His Son He gave,
On the shameful tree to die.—*Chorus.*
3. Let His praise be spread, 'twas the Lamb who bled
To deliver us from woe,
He endured the cross, the disgrace, the loss;
Let His praise for ever flow.—*Chorus.*
4. Now exalted high o'er the earth and sky,
He delights to bless us still;
Bends in mercy down, our young lives to crown,
And our longing souls to fill.—*Chorus.*
5. On the cross He hung for the old and young.
But He loves the children best;
To His arms we'll fly, on His grace rely,
And secure His promised rest.—*Chorus.*

20

THE FOUNTAIN.

22

1. **O**H, there is a fountain that never is dry,
The wounds of Immanuel that fountain supply :
From ages to ages the crimson stream flows,
To cleanse the polluted and lighten their woes.
2. 'Tis there in his childhood a sinner may go,
And manhood may wash till he's whiter than snow ;
And age, by his sins and his sorrows oppressed,
May find in the wounds of the Saviour a rest.
3. No vileness too vile for that fount to remove,
No sinner too sinful its virtues to prove ;
If conscience reproaches, if terrors appall,
'Twas opened for you, for 'twas opened for all.
4. Then come to the fountain so gushing and red ;
A tempest of wrath mutters over your head,
And the moments of mercy are passing away ;
Then come to the fountain, poor sinner to-day.



21

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

23

1. **S**WEET hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known :
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief :
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
2. Sweet hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer !
Thy wings shall my petition bear,
To Him whose truth and faithfulness,
Engage the waiting soul to bless ;

And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer !

3. Sweet hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer !
May I thy consolation share ;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight :
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise,
To seize the everlasting prize ;
And shout, while passing though the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer !

22

HOSANNA.

24

1. **W**HAT are those soul reviving strains,
Which echo thus from Salem's plains ;
What anthems loud, and louder still,
So sweetly sound from Zion's hill ?

Chorus.—"Glory, glory !" let us sing,
While heav'n and earth with "Glory !" ring :
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna to the Lamb of God !
"Glory, glory !" let us sing,
While heav'n and earth with "Glory !" ring :
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna to the Lamb of God.

2. Lo, 'tis a youthful chorus sings
"Hosanna to the King of Kings !"
The Saviour comes, and they proclaim
Salvation sent in Jesus' name.—*Chorus.*
3. Messiah's name shall joy impart,
Alike to Jew and Gentile heart ;
He bled for us, He bled for you
And we will sing Hosanna too.—*Chorus.*
4. Proclaim hosannas loud and clear ;
See David's Son and Lord appear ;
All praise on earth to Him be given,
And "Glory !" shout through highest heaven.—*Cho.*

23

OF SUCH IS THY KINGDOM.

25

1. **R**OUND the throne in glory,
 Happy children throng,
 And redemption's story,
 Wakes the harp and song.
 On the verdant mountain,
 By the shining stream,
 Or the living fountain,
 Jesus is their theme.

Chorus.—Glory to the Lamb, praise Him and adore,
 Glory to the Lamb for evermore.

2. Robes of snowy whiteness,
 Beautiful and rare,
 Crowns of radiant brightness,
 Those blest children wear ;
 Safe from death's bereavement,
 Sorrow and the grave,
 Free from sin's enslavement
 Vict'ry's palm they wave.—*Chorus.*

3. Now their skilful fingers
 Sweep the golden lyre ;
 Not a harper lingers
 In that ransomed choir ;
 Voices sweetly blending
 With the tuneful string,
 To the throne ascending,
 Praise the heavenly King.—*Chorus.*

4. Children now sojourning
 In a world of sin,
 From your follies turning
 Strive to enter in :
 Let your young affections
 Round the Saviour twine ;
 And 'mid heaven's attractions
 You shall sing and shine.—*Chorus.*

24

ring :
 of God !
 ring :
 of God.

—*Cho.*

1. **J**UST as I am, without one pen,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.
2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot—
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.
3. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
With fears within, and foes without—
O Lamb of God, I come.
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind ;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in *Thee* to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe—
O Lamb of God, I come.
6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown,
Has broken every barrier down ;
Now to be thine, yea, *thine alone*,
O Lamb of God, I come.

1. **J**ESUS, how can I but love Thee,
Jesus so loving and mild !
How can Thy cross fail to move me ?
There didst Thou die for a child.
- Chorus.*—Love of the heart, praise of the tongue,
Jesus my Saviour deserves from the young.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

26

2. There in the day of Thy anguish,
Mocked by the guilty around,
There didst Thou suffer and languish,
Bleeding from many a wound.—*Chorus.*
3. Where are the friends that clung to Thee?
Thee they would never disown!
Now from a distance they view Thee
Treading the wine press alone.—*Chorus.*
4. Help me, my Saviour to love Thee,
Though Thy dear name is reviled;
Then at the bar I shall prove Thee
Saviour and Friend of Thy child.—*Chorus.*
5. In that dear cross would I glory,
Which the proud world may despise,
And let the wonderful story
Tune my sweet harp in the skies.—*Chorus.*



26

COME LET US SING OF JESUS.

28

1. **C**OME, let us sing of Jesus,
While hearts and accents blend,
Come, let us sing of Jesus,
The sinner's only Friend;
His holy soul rejoices,
Amid the choirs above,
To hear our youthful voices
Exulting in His love.
2. We love to sing of Jesus,
Who wept our path along,
We love to sing of Jesus,
The tempted and the strong;
None who besought His healing,
He passed unheeded by;
And still retains His feeling,
For us above the sky..

27

THE GEM.

3. We love to sing of Jesus,
Who died our souls to save ;
We love to sing of Jesus,
Triumphant o'er the grave ;
And in our hour of danger,
We'll trust His love alone,
Who once slept in a manger,
And now sits on the throne.

4. Then let us sing of Jesus,
While yet on earth we stay,
And hope to sing of Jesus,
Throughout eternal day,
For those who here confess Him,
He will in heaven confess ;
And faithful hearts that bless Him,
He will for ever bless.

27

SAFE AT HOME.

29

1. **W**HEN the battle is fought, and the victory won,
Life's trials are ended, and life's duties done,
Then Jesus our Saviour will welcome us home,
No more in this desert of sin we shall roam.

Chorus.—Safe, safe at home, safe, safe at home,
No more to roam, no more to roam,
Safe, safe at home, safe, safe at home,
No more, no more to roam.

2. The most youthful soldier will then have a share,
In heavenly mansions prepared for us there ;
The song of redemption from infants shall swell,
As of Jesus, to wondering angels, they tell—*Chorus.*

3. Though taken from earth, in life's earliest morn,
The crown of our Saviour we'll ever adorn,

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

More bright than the stars, will Thy ransomed
ones shine,

For the radiance, dear Saviour's eternally Thine.—

Chorus.

4. Oh, then will our hearts swell with rapture
supreme,

For Jesus, Thy glories will over us beam,

Our minds, with the riches of wisdom be stored,

For God will be known and for ever adored.—

Chorus.

28

COME AND WELCOME.

30

1. **O** COME, children come,
To the Saviour to-day;
Come for all things are ready,
O haste ye away:

Chorus.—Come and welcome, come and welcome,
Come and welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,
Come and welcome to Jesus, nor longer delay.

2. He invites you to come,
To His word now attend,
He calls you in love—
He's the children's best friend,
Come and welcome to Jesus,
The children's kind Friend.—*Chorus.*

3. He died that the souls,
Of the children might live—
He lives now in glory
Their prayers to receive;
Come and welcome to Jesus—
Repent and believe.—*Chorus.*

4. The Spirit says "Come,"
His gentle voice hear ;
To-day pray for pardon
While Jesus is near :
Come and welcome to Jesus,
While He is so near.—*Chorus.*

29

JESUS LOVES ME.

31

1. **J**ESUS loves me ! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak but He is strong.
Chorus.—Yes, Jesus loves me, yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me, the Bible tells me so
2. Jesus loves me ! He who died,
Heaven's gate to open wide ;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.—*Chorus.*
3. Jesus loves me ! ev'ry day
Watches o'er me lest I stray ;
From His shining mercy seat,
Guides my trembling, erring feet.—*Chorus*
4. Jesus loves me ; He will stay
Close beside me all the way,
If I love Him, when I die
He will take me home on high.—*Chorus.*

30

LIFE A RACE.

32

1. **T**HIS life is a race,
And brief is the space
In which the great prize must be won ;

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

Then do not delay,
For happy are they,
Who early determine to run.

Chorus.—Run in the race, run in the race,
Run in the race for glory.

31

2. At once then begin,
Cast off ev'ry sin
And weight that encumbers the soul ;
And enter the track,
And never look back,
Till safely arrived at the goal.—*Chorus.*

3. When faint and oppressed,
Some foe may suggest,
“ 'T were better the race to give o'er ; ”
But do not sit down ;
Just think of the crown,
And that will revive you once more.—*Chorus.*

4. Yes, think of the crown,
And let the world frown,
'T is better by far than its smile ;
It shall not destroy ;
And as for its joy,
It only allures to defile.—*Chorus.*

32

5. Awake then, arise ;
Contend for the prize,
What glories around it are flung.
Oh fly from the path,
That leads down to wrath,
And run for the Crown while you're young.

1. **W**E three kings of Orient are,
 Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
 Field and fountain,
 Moor and mountain,
 Following yonder star.

Chorus.—Oh star of wonder, star of night,
 Star with royal beauty bright,
 Westward leading,
 Still proceeding,
 Guide us to the perfect Light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
 Gold I bring to crown Him again—
 King for ever.
 Ceasing never
 Over us all to reign.—*Chorus.*

3. Frankincense to offer have I;
 Incense owns a deity nigh;
 Prayer and praising
 All men raising,
 Worship Him, God on high.—*Chorus.*

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
 Breathes a life of gath'ring gloom—
 Sorrowing, sighing,
 Bleeding, dying,
 Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.—*Chorus.*

5. Glorious now behold Him arise,
 King and God and Sacrifice;
 Heaven singing
 Hallelujah;
 Joyous the earth replies.—*Chorus.*

33

32

A BEAUTIFUL HOME.

34

1. **T**HERE'S a beautiful home for thee, brother,
 A home, a home for thee ;
 In that land of bliss where pleasure is,
 There, brother, 's a home for thee.

Chorus.—A beautiful home for thee, brother,
 A beautiful home for thee ;
 In that land of bliss where pleasure is,
 There, brother, 's a home for thee.

2. There's a beautiful rest for thee, brother,
 A rest, a rest for thee ;
 In those mansions above where all is love,
 There, brother, 's a rest for thee.—*Chorus.*

3. There's a beautiful crown for thee, brother,
 A crown, a crown for thee,
 When the battle is done, and the victory won,
 Our Saviour will give it to thee.—*Chorus.*

4. There's a beautiful robe for thee, brother,
 A robe, a robe for thee ;
 A robe of white, so pure and bright,
 A glorious robe for thee.—*Chorus.*

5. Wilt seek that beautiful home, brother,
 That home, that home above ;
 In that land of light, where all is bright,
 That land where all is love ?—*Chorus.*

33

AROUND THE THRONE

35

1. **A**ROUND the throne of God in heav'n,
 Thousands of children stand ;
 Children whose sins are all forgiven,
 A holy happy band,
 Singing, Glory, glory,
 Glory be to God on high.

THE GEM.

2. In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed ;
Dwelling in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade,
Singing, Glory, glory, glory.
 3. What brought them to that world above—
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love ?
How came those children there ?
Singing, Glory, glory, glory.
 4. Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin :
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Singing, Glory, glory, glory.
 5. On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name ;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, Glory, glory, glory.
-

34

WONT YOU VOLUNTEER ?

36

1. **C**OME, boys, come, girls, wont you volunteer ?
If you'd reign in heaven above, you must battle
here ;
Say not, say not, we are weak and few ;
Only battle for the right, God will strengthen you.

Chorus.—March on, march on, singing as you go ;
March on, march on, do not fear the foe ;
March on, march on, singing as you go ;
March on, march on, do not fear the foe.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

2. Come, boys, come, girls, wont you volunteer?
 Youthful soldiers of the cross, to our ranks repair:
 List not, list not, to the world and sin,
 Turn away from foes without, and from foes within
Chorus.—March on, march on, etc.

3. Come, boys, come, girls, wont you volunteer?
 Jesus bought you with His blood; how can you
 forbear?
 Sinful, dying, to your help He flew:
 Wont you love and live for Him who has died for
 you?
Chorus.—March on, march on, etc.

4. Come, boys, come, girls, wont you volunteer?
 Soon the vict'ry shall be yours, if you persevere;
 Singing, shining, on a heavenly throne,
 You shall strike a harp of gold and wear a golden
 crown.
Chorus.—March on, march on, etc.



35 OH! WE LOVE TO COME. 37

1. **O**H! we love to come to our Sabbath home,
 And learn of our teachers dear,
 Who points us with love, to our home above,
 And the crown that awaits us there.
2. Oh! we love to come to our Sabbath home,
 When the six days' toil is o'er,
 And read and sing of our heavenly King,
 And learn to love Him more.
3. Oh! we love to come to our Sabbath home,
 But we would not come alone;
 We would each bring in, from the depths of sin,
 Some wretched, wandering one.

4. Whose feet now stray in the broad, broad way,
Who know not of God or heaven,
And would bid them taste of the blessed feast,
Which our Father's love hath given,
5. Then toil we on till the race is won,
And the pearly gates unfold,
And we find our rest on the Saviour's breast,
At home in the city of gold.

36

BRIGHT HILLS OF GLORY.

38

1. **O**H, give me a harp on the bright hills of glory,
A home when life's sorrows are o'er,
Where joys that await the meek and the lowly,
Will more than lost Eden restore.

Chorus.—Where the new song of glory,
Is the theme of the holy,
And the ransomed are safe evermore.

2. Oh, there let me roam on the banks of the river,
Escorted by angels along:
And with them adore the Bounteous Giver,
Whose love is rehearsed by the throng.

Chorus.—Where the new song is given
To the loved ones in heaven
And the angels re-echo the song.

3. There sweetly we'll rest in those mansions for ever,
And bask in the fulness of love,
Where the fields are all bright with flowrets that never
Shall wither in Eden above.

Chorus.—There the new song of pardon,
Is the theme over Jordan,
And each harp swells the chorus of love.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

4. Oh, who has prepared this banquet of pleasures
In the heaven's sweet bower of rest !
And bid us partake of all its rich treasures,
And waits now to welcome each guest ?

Chorus.—It is Jesus our Saviour,
And we'll praise Him for ever,
When we're safe in those mansions of rest

37.

THE GOLDEN CITY.

40

1. **W**E seek the golden city,
The city of our King,
And as we journey thither,
We joyfully will sing.

Chorus.—Come, friends, come, friends, together let us
sing,
Of the Golden City, the beautiful Golden
City,
Of the Golden City, the City of our King.

2. Its walls are built of jasper,
Its streets are of pure gold,
And countless are the glories
Which we shall there behold.—*Chorus.*
3. The pearly gates stand open,
For there they have no night,
Nor sun, nor moon, nor candle,
The Lamb—He is their light.—*Chorus.*
4. And there is no more sorrow,
Nor pain, nor death, nor sin,
For nought that worketh evil
Shall ever enter in.—*Chorus.*
5. And there Life's crystal river
Eternally shall flow,
While leaves to heal the nations
Close by its waters grow.—*Chorus.*

6. But through the Golden City,
Our loudest praise shall ring,
When we behold our Saviour,
Our Prophet, Priest, and King!—*Chorus*
-

38 HAPPY DAY, HAPPY DAY. 42

1. **P**RESERVED by thine Almighty power,
O Lord, our Maker, Saviour, King,
And brought to see this happy hour,
We come Thy praises here to sing.
- Chorus.*—Happy day, happy day,
Here in Thy courts we'll gladly stay,
And at Thy footstool humbly pray,
That Thou wouldst take our sins away,
Happy day, happy day,
When Christ shall wash our sins away.
2. We praise Thee for Thy constant care,
For life preserved, for mercies given,
Oh, may we still those mercies share,
And taste the joy of sins forgiven.—*Chorus.*
3. We praise Thee for the joyful news,
Of pardon through our Saviour's blood :
O Lord, incline our hearts to choose,
The road to happiness and God.—*Chorus.*
4. And when on earth our days are done,
Grant, Lord, that we at length may join,
Teachers and scholars, round Thy throne,
The song of Moses and the Lamb.—*Chorus.*
-

39 WE LOVE TO SING TOGETHER. 43

1. **W**E love to sing together,
Our hearts and voices one ;

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

To praise our heavenly Father,
And His eternal Son,

Chorus.—We love, we love, we love, we love,
We love to sing together.

2. We love to pray together,
To Jesus on His throne,
And ask that He will ever
Accept us as His own.
We love, we love, &c.

3. We love to read together,
The Word of saving truth,
Whose light is shining ever
To guide our early youth.
We love, we love, &c.

4. We love to be together,
Upon the Sabbath day,
And strive to help each other
Along the heavenly way.
We love, we love, &c.

40

MARCHING ALONG.

44

1. **T**HE children are gath'ring from near and from far,
The trumpet is sounding the call for the war,
The conflict is raging, 'twill be fearful and long,
We'll gird on our armour and be marching along.

Chorus.—Marching along, we are marching along,
Gird on the armour and be marching along,
The conflict is raging, 'twill be fearful and long,
Then gird on the armour and be marching along.

2. The foe is before us in battle array,
But let us not waver nor turn from the way,
The Lord is our strength, be this ever our song,
With courage and faith we are marching along.

Chorus.—Marching along, &c.

43

3. We've listed for life, and will camp on the field,
With Christ as our Captain, we never will yield,
The "sword of the Spirit," both trusty and strong,
We'll hold in our hands as we're marching along.

Chorus.—Marching along, &c.

4. Through conflicts and trials our crowns we must win,
For here we contend 'gainst temptation and sin,
But one thing assures us, we cannot go wrong,
If trusting our Saviour, while marching along.

Chorus.—Marching along, &c.

41

SWEETLY SINGING,

46

1. **I** KNOW 'tis Jesus loves my soul,
And makes the wounded sinner whole;
My nature is by sin defiled,
Yet Jesus loves a little child.

Chorus.—

Sweetly, sweetly, sweetly singing,
Let us praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, bringing
Happy voices, voices, voices, ringing,
Like the songs of angels around the throne.

2. How kind is Jesus, O how good!
'Twas for my soul He shed His blood:
For children's sake He was reviled
For Jesus loves a little child.—*Chorus.*

3. When I offend by thought or tongue,
Omit the right or do the wrong,
If I repent, he's reconciled,
For Jesus loves a little child.—*Chorus.*

4. To me may Jesus now impart,
Although so young a gracious heart:
Alas, I'm oft by sin defiled,
Yet Jesus loves a little child.—*Chorus.*

42

ON CALVARY'S HEIGHTS.

47

1. **O**N Calv'ry's heights amazing grace behold !
And let it e'er be told,
That love divine alone,
Could thus for sin atone.
On Calv'ry's heights,
Amazing love behold !

2. On Calv'ry's heights the one Redeemer dies !
The heavenly message fl
With pardon full to give—
That all who look may live.
On Calv'ry's heights,
Amazing love behold.

3. On Calv'ry's heights a dying Saviour pleads,
For rebels intercedes ;
He sets the captive free,
A son and heir to be.
On Calv'ry's heights,
Amazing love behold.

4. To Calv'ry's heights the little children bring ;
Permit them there to cling,
Forbid them not, He cries,
Of such my kingdom is.
On Calv'ry's heights,
Amazing love behold.

5. On Calv'ry's heights Faith spreads her eagle wings.
While hope exultant sings ;
Love doth the conquest win,
Victor of death and sin.
On Calv'ry's heights,
Amazing love behold.

1. **B**EYOND this life of hopes and fears,
 Beyond this world of griefs and tears,
 There is a region fair.
 It knows no change and no decay,
 No night, but one unending day.
 O say, will you be there ?
2. Its glorious gates are closed to sin,
 Nought that defiles can enter in
 To mar its beauty rare.
 Upon that bright eternal shore,
 Earth's bitter curse is known no more.
 O say, will you be there ?
3. No drooping form, no tearful eye,
 No hoary head, no weary sigh,
 No pain, no grief, no care ;
 But joys which mortals may not know,
 Like a calm river, ever flow—
 O say, will you be there ?
4. Who shall be there ? The lowly here—
 All those who serve the Lord in fear,
 The world's proud mockery dare !
 Who, by the Holy Spirit led,
 Rejoice the narrow path to tread—
 O, they shall all be there !
5. Those who have learnt at Jesus' cross,
 All earthly gain to count but loss,
 So that His love they share ;
 Who, gazing on the Crucified,
 By faith can say, " For me He died ;"
 O, they shall all be there !

GOD IS THERE.

1. **W**HEN o'er earth is breaking
 Rosy light, and fair
 Morn afar proclaimeth,
 Sweetly "God is there."
 When the spring is wreathing
 Flower rich and rare,
 On each leaf is written,
 Nature's "God is there."
2. When the storm is howling
 Thro' the midnight air,
 Fearfully its thunder
 Tells us "God is there."
 All the wide world's treasures,
 Rich, or grand, or fair,
 In each feature beareth,
 Graven "God is there."
3. In the Sabbath school-room,
 As we join in prayer,
 Each devout petition,
 Tells us "God is there."
 Kindly, teachers point us,
 With regard and care,
 To the heavenly mansions,
 Saying "God is there."
4. Let us learn those lessons,
 Taught us everywhere,
 If to evil tempted,
 Think that "God is there."
 Then at last with angels,
 Ever bright and fair,
 We'll strike our harps in heaven,
 And see, "God is there."

1. **O**, WE are volunteers in the army of the Lord,
 Forming into line at our Captains word :
 We are under marching orders to take the battle
 field.
 And we'll ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe shall
 yield.

Chorus.—Come and join the army, the army of the
 Lord,

Jesus is our Captain, we rally at His word,
 Sharp will be the conflict with the powers of
 sin,

But with such a Leader we are sure to win.

2. The glory of our flag is the emblem of the dove,
 Gleaming are our swords from the forge of love ;
 We go forth, but not to battle for earthly honours
 vain,
 'Tis a bright immortal crown that we seek to
 gain.—*Chorus.*

3. Our foes are in the field, pressing hard on every
 side—
 Envy, anger, hatred, with self and pride ;
 They are cruel, fierce, and strong, ever ready to
 attack ;
 We must watch, and fight, and pray, if we'd drive
 them back.—*Chorus.*

4. O, glorious is the struggle in which we draw the
 sword,
 Glorious is the kingdom of Christ our Lord :
 It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall reach from
 shore to shore,
 And His people shall be blessed for evermore.—
Chorus.

50

46

WILL YOU MEET US ?

51

1. **S**AY, brothers, will you meet us
Say, brothers, will you meet us,
Say, brothers, will you meet us,
On Canaan's happy shore ?
2. By the grace of God we'll meet you,
By the grace of God we'll meet you,
By the grace of God we'll meet you,
Where parting is no more.
3. Jesus lives and reigns for ever,
Jesus lives and reigns for ever,
Jesus lives and reigns for ever,
On Canaan's happy shore.
4. Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
For ever, evermore.

47

WHO SHALL SING, IF NOT THE
CHILDREN.

52

1. **W**HO shall sing, if not the children ?
Did not Jesus die for them ?
May they not, with other jewels,
Sparkle in His diadem ?
Why, unless the songs of heaven,
They begin to practice here ?
Why to them were voices given—
Bird-like voices, sweet and clear ?
2. There's a choir of infant songsters,
White-robed, round the Saviour's throne ;
Angels cease, and waiting, listen !
Oh ! 'tis sweeter than their own !

Chorus.

Faith can hear the rapturous choral,
When her ear is upward turned ;
Is not this the same, perfected,
Which upon the earth they learned ?

3. Jesus, when on earth sojourning,
Loved them with a wondrous love ;
And will He, to heaven returning,
Faithless to His blessing prove ?
On His throne of glory seated,
Still He loves to hear them sing ;
Loves to hear their gladsome voices,
Praise their Maker, Saviour, King.

1. **T**HE gospel ship is sailing,
Sailing, sailing,
The gospel ship is sailing,
Bound for Canaan's happy shore.
All who would ship for glory,
Glory, glory,
All who would ship for glory,
Come and welcome, rich and poor.
Glory, hallelujah !
All on board are sweetly singing,
Glory, Hallelujah !
Hallelujah to the Lamb.
2. She has landed many thousands,
Thousands, thousands,
She has landed many thousands,
On fair Canaan's happy shore ;
And thousands now are sailing,
Sailing, sailing,
And thousands now are sailing,
Yet there's room for thousands more.
Glory hallelujah, &c.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

3. Sails filled with heavenly breezes,
 Breezes, breezes,
 Sails filled with heavenly breezes,
 Swiftly glides the ship along,
 Her company are singing,
 Singing, singing,
 Her company are singing,
 Glory, glory is their song.
 Glory, Hallelujah, &c.

4. Take passage now for glory,
 Glory, glory,
 Take passage now for glory,
 Sailing o'er life's troubled sea;
 With us you shall be happy,
 Happy, happy,
 With us you shall be happy,
 Happy through eternity.
 Glory, Hallelujah, &c.

53

49 WE ARE ON OUR JOURNEY HOME.

54

1. **W**E are on our journey home,
 Where Christ our Lord is gone,
 We shall meet around the throne,
 Where He makes His people one,
 In the new Jerusalem,
 Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
 In the new Jerusalem.

2. We can see that distant home,
 Though clouds rise dark between:
 Faith views the radiant dome,
 And a lustre flashes keen
 From the new Jerusalem,
 Jerusalem, &c.

THE GEM.

3. O thou glory, shining far
From the never-setting sun !
O thou trembling morning star !
Soon our journey will be done
To the new Jerusalem.
Jerusalem, &c.
 4. O thou holy, heavenly home !
O sweet rest, eternal there !
When shall all the exiles come,
Where they cease from earthly care,
In the new Jerusalem.
Jerusalem, &c.
 5. O ! our hearts are longing now,
Heavenly mansions, fair to see ;
Blessed Lord ! thy heavens bow,
Raise, oh raise us up to Thee,
To the new Jerusalem.
Jerusalem, &c.
-

50 WE ARE COMING BLESSED SAVIOUR. 55

1. **W**E are coming, blessed Saviour,
We hear Thy gentle voice ;
We would be Thine for ever,
And in Thy love rejoice.
Chorus.—We are coming, we are coming,
We are coming, blessed Saviour,
We are coming, we are coming,
We hear Thy gentle voice.
2. We are coming, blessed Saviour,
To meet that happy band,
And sing with them for ever,
And in Thy presence stand.—*Chorus.*

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

3. We are coming, blessed Saviour,
Our Father's house we see—
A glorious mansion ever
For children young as we.—*Chorus.*
4. We are coming, blessed Saviour,
That happy home is ours;
If here we gain Thy favour,
We'll reach those fragrant bowers.—*Cho.*

51 DEAR FATHER, ERE WE PART. 65

1. **D**EAR Father, ere we part,
Now let Thy grace descend,
And fill our youthful hearts
With peace from Christ our Friend,
May show'rs of blessings from above,
Descend and fill our hearts with love.
- 2, May we in after years,
With gratitude review,
The service of this day,
The work we now pursue;
And speed our way to worlds above,
With hearts all fired with holy love.
3. We know that soon on earth
The fondest ties must end,—
Our own most cherished hopes
To death's cold hand must bend.
The fairest flowers in all their bloom,
Must soon lie withered in the tomb.
4. Then, when our spirits leave
These tenements of clay,
May they to God who gave,
Ascend in endless day.
And sing with parents, teachers, friends,
That anthem sweet which never ends.

Chorus.

1. **H**OW pleasant thus to dwell below,
 In fellowship of love ;
 And, though we part, 'tis bliss to know,
 The good shall meet above :

Chorus.—The good shall meet above,
 The good shall meet above ;
 And tho' we part, 'tis bliss to know,
 The good shall meet above.

2. Yes, happy thought ! when we are free
 From earthly grief and pain,
 In heaven we shall each other see,
 And never part again,

Chorus.

3. The children who have loved the Lord,
 Shall hail their teachers there :
 And teachers gain the rich reward
 Of all their toil and care.

Chorus.

Chorus.—O that will be joyful, joyful, joyful,
 O that will be joyful,
 To meet to part no more,
 On Canaan's happy shore ;
 And sing the everlasting song,
 With those who've gone before.

1. **W**HITHER, pilgrims, are you going,
 Going each with staff in hand ?
 We are going on a journey,
 Going at our King's command,
 Over hills, and plains, and valleys,
 We are going to His palace,
 Going to the better land.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

57

2. Fear ye not the way so lonely,
You a little feeble band?
No, for friends, unseen, are near us,
Holy angels round us stand.
Christ our leader walks beside us,
He will guard and He will guide us,
Guide us to that better land.
3. Tell me, pilgrims, what you hope for
In that far-off better land?
Spotless robes and crowns of glory
From a Saviour's loving hand.
We shall drink of life's clear river,
We shall dwell with God for ever,
In that bright, that better land.
4. Pilgrims may we travel with you
To that bright and beautiful land?
Come and welcome, come and welcome,
Welcome to our pilgrim band.
Come, oh come, and do not leave us.
Christ is waiting to receive us,
In that bright, that better land.

54

SWEET REST IN HEAVEN.

59

1. **C**OME schoolmates, don't grow weary,
But let us journey on,
The moments will not tarry,
This life will soon be gone.
Chorus.—There is sweet rest in heaven,
There is sweet rest,
There is sweet rest,
There is sweet rest in heaven.
2. We've listed for the army,
We've listed for the war;
We'll fight until we conquer,
By faith and humble prayer.—*Chorus.*

58

3. Our Captain's gone before us,
He bids us all to come :
High up in endless glory,
He's fitted up our home.—*Chorus.*
4. And Jesus will be with us,
E'en to our journey's end ;
In every sore affliction
His " present help " to lend.—*Chorus.*
5. Then glory be to Jesus,
Who bought us with His blood,
And glory be to Jesus,
Who gives us every good.—*Chorus.*

55

ROLL, JORDAN, ROLL.

60

1. **R**OLL, Jordan, roll,
Thy foaming waters roll along ;
No ill I fear, for Christ is near,
His rod and staff are strong,
My Lord will meet me on the shore,
When heart and flesh shall fail ;
His presence dear my soul will cheer,
When deep in Jordan's vale.
Chorus.—Oh ! swiftly the Jordan rolls,
Its billows are dashing on the shore ;
He'll bid the tide abase its pride,
And bring me safely o'er.
2. Roll, Jordan, roll,
Thy foaming waters roll along ;
Beyond thee lies fair Paradise,
Where Christ's redeemed belong.
Tho' sin and Satan join their power,
To plunge me in the deep,
The raging foe cannot o'erthrow,
The soul that Christ doth keep.—*Chorus.*

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

3. Roll, Jordan, roll,
 Thy foaming waters roll along ;
 The hosts of God thy bed have trod
 With trumpet and with song :
 Right through thy waves with pomp divine
 The fiery pillar passed,
 In days of yore, and brought them o'er
 To Canaan's land at last.—*Chorus.*

4. Roll, Jordan, roll,
 Thy foaming waters roll along ;
 Both young and old thy billows cold
 Await—an endless throng.
 Through fear of death though tremblers lie
 In bondage all their life,
 My soul aspires with warm desires
 In thee to end its strife.—*Chorus.*

60

56

NOTHING BUT LEAVES.

61

1. **N**OTHING but leaves ; the Spirit grieves
 Over a wasted life,
 O'er sin committed while conscience slept,
 Promises made but never kept,
 Folly and shame and strife.
 Nothing but leaves, nothing but leaves.
2. Nothing but leaves ; no ripened sheaves
 Garner'd of life's fair grain :
 We sow our seed—lo, tares and weeds,
 Words, idle words for earnest deeds ;
 Reaping, we find with pain
 Nothing but leaves, notl'g but leaves.
3. Nothing but leaves ; and memory weaves,
 No veil to hide the past ;
 And as we trace our weary way
 Counting each lost and misspent day,

—*Chorus.*

THE GEM.

Sadly we find at last

Nothing but leaves, nothing but leaves.

4. And shall we meet the Master so,
 bearing our withered leaves ?
The Saviour looks for perfect fruit ;
Stand we before Him sad and mute,
 Waiting the word He breathes,
 “ Nothing but leaves ! nothing but leaves ! ”
-

57 SHALL WE MEET BEYOND THE RIVER ? 62

1. **S**HALL we meet beyond the river,
 Where the surges cease to roll,
Where, in all the bright for ever,
Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul ?

Chorus.—Shall we meet, shall we meet,
 Shall we meet, shall we meet,
Shall we meet beyond the river,
 Where the surges cease to roll ?

2. Shall we meet in that blest harbor,
 When our stormy voyage is o'er ;
Shall we meet and cast the anchor,
 By the fair celestial shore.—*Chorus.*

3. Where the music of the ransomed
 Rolls in harmony around,
And creation swells the chorus
 With its sweet melodious sound ?—*Chorus.*

4. Shall we meet with many a loved one,
 Torn on earth from our embrace ?
Shall we listen to their voices,
 And behold them face to face ?—*Chorus.*

5. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour,
 When He comes to claim His own ?
Shall we hear Him bid us welcome,
 And sit down upon His throne ?—*Chorus.*

THE GOLDEN SHORE.

63

WE are out on the ocean sailing,
Homeward bound we sweetly glide :
We are out on the ocean sailing,
To a home beyond the tide.

Chorus.—All the storms will soon be over,
Then we will anchor in the harbor ;
We are out on the ocean sailing,
To a home beyond the tide ;
We are out on the ocean sailing,
To a home beyond the tide.

2. Millions now are safely landed,
Over on the golden shore ;
Millions more are on their journey,
Yet there's room for millions more.—*Cho.*
3. Spread your sails, while heavenly breezes,
Gently waft our vessel on ;
All on board are sweetly singing—
Free salvation is the song.—*Chorus,*
4. When we all are safely anchored,
We will shout—our trials o'er ;
We will walk about the city,
And we'll sing for evermore.—*Chorus.*

59

NO PARTING THERE.

64

1. **H**ERE we meet to part again,
Here we meet to part again,
But when we meet on Canaan's plain,
There'll be no parting there,
In that bright world above.

Chorus.—Shout ! shout the victory,
We're on our journey home.

THE GEM.

2. Here we meet to part again,
But when a seat in heaven we gain,
There'll be no parting there,
In that bright world above.

Chorus.—Shout ! shout the victory, &c.

3. Here we meet to part again,
But there we shall with Jesus reign,
There'll be no parting there,
In that bright world above.

Chorus.—Shout ! shout the victory, &c.

4. Here we meet to part again,
But when we join the heavenly train,
There'll be no parting there,
In that bright world above.

Chorus.—Shout ! shout the victory, &c.

60

THE GOOD SHIP ZION.

65

1. **W**E are homeward bound to the land of light and
love ;
With a swelling sail we onward sweep ;
Tho' the rude winds blow, there is One who rules
above,
Who will guard the weary sailor on the deep.

Chorus.—

In the good ship Zion we are tossing on the tide,
But the wild dark tempest soon shall cease ;
All the danger over, she will safely at anchor ride,
In the port of everlasting peace.

2. Though the billows rise, they shall never overwhelm,
Though the breakers roar upon the lee ;
'Mid the strife we'll sing, for we've Jesus at the helm,
And He'll steer the good ship Zion o'er the sea.

Chorus.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

3. Tho' for ages past she has ploughed the stormy main,
 She's the stout Zion as of yore,
 Safe 'mid rocks and shoals and the fearful hurricane,
 She has thousands brought to Canaan's happy
 shore.—*Chorus.*

61

UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

66

1. **T**HE valleys and the mountains,
 The woodland and the plain,
 The rivers and the fountains,
 The sunshine and the rain,
 The stars that shine above me,
 The flowers that deck the sod,
 Proclaim aloud the glory of my God.
 Praises, holy adoration,
 Praises to the God above ;
 Praises thro' the wide creation,
 Sound aloud His greatness and His love.
2. And shall the voice of nature
 Thus glorify its King ;
 And man, the noble creature,
 No grateful tribute bring ?
 Shall mercy strew His pathway,
 And all the senses please,
 And man withhold the sacrifice of praise ?
 Praise Him, ye that live forever ;
 Praise Him every heart and voice ;
 Praise Him, He's the glorious giver,
 Praise Him in your sorrows and your joys.
3. The word of life He gave us
 To guide us to the sky ;
 That He might justly save us,
 He sent His Son to die—

Chorus.

THE GEM.

To die in shame and anguish,
To die a sacrifice ;
To save us from the death that never dies.
Praise Him, praise Him for salvation ;
Praise Him, praise Him for His Son ;
Praise Him every tribe and nation ;
Praise Him for the battle He has won.

4. Then train your youthful voices
To hymn His praise above ;
For he who here rejoices
In Jesu's dying love,
Around His throne in glory
Shall all His love proclaim,
And sing the song of Moses and the Lamb,
Praise Him, praise the eternal Father ;
Praise Him, praise th' eternal Son ;
Praise Him, praise the Three together,
Father, Son, and Spirit, Three in One.

62 PRAISE TO THE CREATOR. L. M. 67

1. **F**ROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise,
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Thro' every land by every tongue.
2. Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends Thy word ;
Thy name shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
3. In every land begin the song ;
To every land the strains belong ;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

63

JESUS CALLS YOU. 8.7.

67

LITTLE children, Jesus calls you!
Listen to His blessed voice:
Sinners try in vain to shun it,
Christians hail it and rejoice.
Come then, children, join to sing
Glory to our Saviour King.

2. Little children, come to Jesus!
See Him still inviting stand!
Hark! He bids you leave destruction—
Calls you to the better land!
Come then, children, join to sing
Glory to our Saviour King!
3. Little children, look to Jesus!
Look to Jesus! look and live!
Jesus suffered death to save you!
Freest pardon He will give.
Come then, children, join to sing
Glory to our Saviour King!



64

THE LAND BEYOND THE RIVER.

68

1. **N**O mortal eye that land hath seen,
Beyond, beyond the river;
Its smiling valleys, hills so green,
Beyond, beyond the river.
Its shores are coming nearer,
The skies are growing clearer,
Each day it seemeth dearer,
That land beyond the river.

Chorus.—We'll stand the storm,
We'll stand the storm,
Its rage is almost over,
We'll anchor in the harbor soon,
In the land beyond the river.

THE GEM.

2. No cankering care, nor mortal strife,
 Beyond, beyond the river ;
But happy, never-ending life,
 Beyond, beyond the river.
Through the eternal hours,
God's love, in heav'nly showers,
Shall water faith's fair flowers,
In the land beyond the river.
 Chorus.—We'll stand the storm.

3. That glorious day will ne'er be done,
 Beyond, beyond the river ;
When we've the crown and kingdom won,
 Beyond, beyond the river.
There is eternal pleasure,
And joys that none can measure,
For those who have their treasure
In the land beyond the river.
 Chorus.—We'll stand the storm.

4. When shall we look from Zion's hill,
 Beyond, beyond the river ;
With endless bliss our hearts shall thrill,
 Beyond, beyond the river.
There angels bright are singing,
There golden harps are ringing,
We ne'er shall cease our singing,
In the land beyond the river.
 Chorus.—We'll stand the storm..

1. **A** SONG, a song of gladness!
 For though we here may part ;
Breathe not a note of sadness ;
 We still are joined in heart ;
 And long will we remember
 This happy Sabbath day.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

2. Around Thy throne of glory,
Blest Jesus, angels sing;
Telling to all the story
Of Christ, the Saviour King.
'Tis this that tunes our voices,
This happy Sabbath day.
3. Send us a parting blessing,
O Father from above;
May we, Thy grace possessing,
Be saved to sing Thy love;
And spend in heaven forever,
A long and happy day!

66

CHILDREN CALLED TO CHRIST.

70

1. **L**IKE mist on the mountain,
Like ships on the sea,
So swiftly the years
Of our pilgrimage flee;
In the grave of our fathers
How soon we shall lie!
Dear children to-day
To the Saviour fly.
2. How sweet are the flow'rets
In April and May!
But often the frost makes
Them wither away,
Like flowers you may fade;
Are you ready to die?
While "yet there is room"
To the Saviour fly.
3. When Samuel was young,
He first knew the Lord;
He slept in His smile.
And rejoiced in His word;

69

So most of God's children
Are early brought nigh ;
Oh, seek Him in youth—
To Jesus now fly.

4. Do you ask me for pleasure,
Then lean on His breast,
For there the sin-laden
And weary find rest.
In the valley of death
You will triumphing cry,
" If this be called dying,
'Tis pleasant to die."

1. **T**HE Sabbath school's a place of prayer,
I love to meet my teachers there,
I love to meet my teachers there.
They teach me there that every one
May find in heav'n a happy home,
May find in heav'n a happy home.

Chorus.—I love to go, I love to go,
I love to go to Sabbath school,
I love to go, I love to go,
I love to go to Sabbath school.

2. In God's own book we're taught to read,
How Christ for sinners groaned and bled ;
That precious blood a ransom gave
For sinful man, his soul to save.

Chorus.—I love to go to Sabbath school.

3. In Sabbath school we sing and pray,
And learn to love the Sabbath day ;
That, when on earth our Sabbaths end,
A glorious rest in heaven we'll spend.

Chorus.—I love to go to Sabbath school.

4. And when our days on earth are o'er,
We'll meet in heaven no part no more ;
Our teachers kind we there shall greet
And oh ! what joy 'twill be to meet,
In heaven above to part no more.



68 THE PEARL THAT WORLDLINGS
COVET.

72

1. **T**HE pearl that worldlings covet,
Is not the pearl for me ;
Its beauty fades as quickly,
As sunshine on the sea.
But there's a pearl sought by the wise,
'Tis called the pearl of greatest price,
Tho' few its value see ;
Oh, that's the pearl for me !

2. The crown that decks the monarch,
Is not the crown for me ;
It dazzles but a moment,
Its brightness soon will flee.
But there's a crown prepared above,
For all who walk in humble love ;
Forever bright 'twill be ;
Oh, that's the crown for me !

2. The road that many travel
Is not the road for me ;
It leads to death and sorrow,
In it I would not be.
But there's a road that leads to God,
'Tis marked by Christ's most precious blood,
The passage here is free :
Oh, that's the road for me !

71

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- 43 The hope that sinners cherish
Is not the hope for me ;
Most surely will they perish,
Unless from sin made free ;
But there's a hope that rests in God,
And leads the soul to keep His word,
And sinful pleasures flee ;
Oh, that's the hope for me !

69 BEAUTIFUL LAND ON HIGH. 73

1. **T**HERE'S a beautiful land on high,
To its glories I fain would fly,
When by sorrows pressed down I long for my
crown
In that beautiful land on high.

Chorus.—In that beautiful land I'll be,
From earth and its cares set free ;
My Jesus is there ;
He's gone to prepare
A place in that land for me.

2. There's a beautiful land on high,
And my kindred its bliss enjoy ;
Methinks I now see how they're waiting for me
In that beautiful land on high.

Chorus.—In that beautiful land, &c.

3. There's a beautiful land on high,
And though here I oft weep and sigh,
My Jesus hath said that no tears shall be shed
In that beautiful land on high.

Chorus.—In that beautiful land, &c.

4. There's a beautiful land on high,
Where we never shall say "good bye ;"
When over the river we're happy for ever,
In that beautiful land on high.

Chorus.—In that beautiful land, &c.

70

THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE. 6. 5.

73

1. **H**OW kind is the Saviour—
How great is His love!
To bless little children
He came from above;
He left holy angels,
And their bright abode,
To dwell here with children,
And teach them the road.

2. He wept in the garden.
And died on the tree,
To open a fountain,
For sinners like me;
His blood is that fountain,
Which pardon bestows,
And cleanses the foulest
Wherever it flows.

3. He went back to glory;
But left us His word,
Which oft from our teachers
And pastors we've heard;
He sends forth His Spirit
Our hearts to inflame,
With joy in His service,
And love to His name.

71

THE HAPPY SONG.

74

1. **W**E are now in youths bright morning,
Cheerily we're passing on;
Joys around us sweetly dawning,
Tell us joys may yet be won.

Chorus.—We are young, and we are happy,
We are happy, happy in our song.
We are young, and we are happy,
Happy, happy in our song.

THE GEM.

2. If the charms of earth are fleeting,
And should quickly pass away,
Still the Holy Spirit's greeting,
Shall not with those charms decay.

Chorus.—We are young, &c.

3. Wisdom's cheering voice invites us,
To the feast of Jesus' love,
And a foretaste here delights us,
On our way to realms above.

Chorus.—We are young, &c.

4. When we cross the shining portal
On the banks of yonder shore,
And are clothed in robes immortal,
We'll be happy evermore.

Chorus.—We are young, &c.

72 THE NEW JERUSALEM. D. C. M. 75

1. **J**ERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee?
When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls,
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?
2. O! when, thou city of my God!
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end!
There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

3. Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
 Or feel at death, dismay ?
 I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
 And realms of endless day !
 Jerusalem, my happy home.
 My soul still pants for thee ;
 Then shall my labours have an end
 When I thy joy shall see.

73

WE LOVE TO MEET. 6's.

75

1. **J**ESUS, we love to meet,
 On this Thy holy day.
 We worship round Thy seat,
 On this Thy holy day.
 Thou tender heavenly Friend,
 To Thee our prayers ascend ;
 O'er our young spirits bend,
 On this Thy holy day.
2. We dare not trifle now,
 On this Thy holy day.
 In silent awe we bow,
 On this Thy holy day.
 Check every wandering thought,
 And let us all be taught
 To serve Thee as we ought.
 On this Thy holy day.
3. We listen to Thy word,
 On this Thy holy day.
 Bless all that we have heard,
 On this Thy holy day.
 Go with us when we part,
 And to each youthful heart
 Thy saving grace impart,
 On this Thy holy day.

1. **J**ERUSALEM, for ever bright,
 Beautiful land of rest,
 No winter there, nor chill of night,
 Beautiful land of rest!
 The dripping cloud is chased away,
 The sun breaks forth in endless day.
 Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
 The beautiful land of rest.

Chorus.—Beautiful land, beautiful land,
 Beautiful land of rest,
 Beautiful land, beautiful land,
 Beautiful land of rest.

2. We long to see thy pearly gates,
 Beautiful land of rest,
 O, for its op'ning still we wait,
 Beautiful land of rest!
 And when our cares and toils are o'er,
 Those who have crossed the stream before,
 Will welcome us to Canaan's shore,
 To the land of rest.

Chorus.—Beautiful land, &c.

3. Our waiting heart with rapture beats,
 Beautiful land of rest,
 When shall we walk thy golden streets,
 Beautiful land of rest?
 We're marching onward, staff in hand,
 Toward that holy, happy land,
 And soon we'll meet the pilgrim band,
 In the land of rest.

Chorus.—Beautiful land, &c.

4. Unto the river's banks we've come,
 Beautiful land of rest,
 Each moment brings us nearer home,
 Beautiful land of rest!

76

There millions who've the victory found,
Have laid their cross and armour down ;
Still we are striving for the crown,
In the land of rest.

Chorus.—Beautiful land, &c.

75 CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP. S.M. 77

1. **B**EST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love ;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers ;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
3. When we asunder part
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.
4. This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way ;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.
5. From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free ;
And perfect love and friendship reign,
Through all eternity.

76 THE SABBATH. 7's. 77

1. **S**AFELY through another week
God has brought us on our way,
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day,—
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2. While we seek supplies of grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciling face,
Take away our sin and shame ;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we trust this day in Thee.

77

CANAAN.

78

1. COME, children, let us sweetly sing,
We are bound for the land of Canaan ;
All glory give to Christ our King,
We are bound for the land of Canaan.

Chorus.—Oh, Canaan, bright Canaan,
We are bound for the land of Canaan.
O Canaan, it is my happy home,
We are bound for the land of Canaan.

2. Come then and join our happy band,
We are bound for the land of Canaan :
To ever dwell at Christ's right hand,
We are bound for the land of Canaan.

Chorus.—O Canaan, &c.

3. Then louder still our songs shall rise—
We are bound for the land of Canaan :
When we are far beyond the skies—
We are bound for the land of Canaan.

Chorus.—O Canaan, &c.

78

HEAVENLY TEACHING, 8.7.4.

79

1. HEAVENLY Father ! we draw near Thee,
With the voice of joy and praise ;
In our childhood taught to fear Thee,
Taught the knowledge of Thy ways,
We would praise Thee,
Love and serve Thee all our days.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

2. When we think how much we owe Thee,
 Lord, Thy goodness we adore :
 Though we but begin to know Thee,
 Thy kind teaching we implore ;
 Thus instructed,
 May we know and love Thee more.
3. Thanks to Thee for every blessing ;
 Most of all for saving grace :
 Oh ! may we, that grace possessing,
 Reach at length the blissful place
 Where Thy children
 Dwell with Thee and see Thy face.

78

79

JESUS THE REFUGE. 7's

79

1. **J**ESUS, lover of my soul,
 Let me to Thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high,
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide
 Till the storm of life be past ;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 O receive my soul at last.
2. Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
 Leave, oh ! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
 All my help from Thee I bring ;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.
3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found ;
 Grace to pardon all my sin ;
 Let the healing streams abound.
 Make and keep me pure within.

79

THE GEM.

Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

80

THE LITTLE FLOCK. 7's.

79

1. **C**HILDREN of the heavenly king,
As ye journey sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.
Ye are travelling home to God,
In the way the father's trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.
 2. Shout, ye little flock, and blest,
You near Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seats are now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.
Lord! submissive make us go,
Gladly leaving all below,
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.
-

81

I WANT TO BE AN ANGEL.

80

1. **I** WANT to be an angel,
And with the angels stand,
A crown upon my forehead,
A harp within my hand;
There, right before my Saviour,
So glorious and so bright,
I'd wake the sweetest music,
And praise Him day and night.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS

79

2. I never would be weary,
Nor ever shed a tear,
Nor ever know a sorrow,
Nor ever feel a fear ;
But, blessed, pure, and holy,
I'll dwell in Jesus' sight,
And with ten thousand thousands,
Praise Him both day and night.

3. I know I'm weak and sinful,
But Jesus will forgive,
For many little children
Have gone to heaven to live,
Dear Saviour, when I languish,
And lay me down to die,
O! send a shining angel,
And bear me to the sky.

4. Oh, there I'll be an angel,
And with the angels stand,
A crown upon my forehead,
A harp within my hand ;
And there, before my Saviour,
So glorious and so bright,
I'll join the heavenly music,
And praise Him day and night.

80

82

THINK OF THE LAMB. 11. 8.

81

1. COME, children, and learn of the infinite grace
Of Jesus, in coming to die ;
How He left His bright throne, that all-glorious place,
His beautiful home in the sky.
Oh! think of the Lamb, who on Calvary died,
And died for such sinners as we :
Of the thorns on His brow, and the spear in His side,
When He suffer'd and bled on the tree.

THE GEM.

2. Oh ! never was sorrow so bitter as this,
The anguish He suffered below ;
For the dear Son of God hath done nothing amiss ;
'Twas for others He tasted such woe.
Oh ! think of His love, when He gave up His life,
For sinners so guilty as we ;
'Twas for them that He finish'd the conflict and strife,
'Twas for them that He bled on the tree.
3. Dear little ones, think, is it nothing to you,
The tale of His wonderful grace ?
When He comes in the clouds, will you joyfully view,
Or tremble to look in His face ?
Oh ! think of the Lamb who on Calvary died,
And died for such sinners as we ;
Of the thorns on His brow, and the spear in His side,
When He suffer'd and bled on the tree.
4. When He comes back to reign in glory so bright,
The wicked He'll fill with despair ;
But children, who love Him, will rise with delight,
To meet their dear Lord in the air.
Oh ! think of His love when He gave up His life
For sinners so guilty as we :
'Twas for them that He finish'd the conflict and strife,
'Twas for them that He bled on the tree.
-

1. **W**E meet again in gladness,
And thankful voices raise,
To God, our heavenly Father,
We offer grateful praise :
'Twas His kind hand that kept us,
Through all the changing year ;
His love it is that brings us
Again to worship here.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

2. We thank Him for the Sabbath,
This day of holy rest ;
And for the blessed Bible,
The book we should love best ;
For Sabbath-schools and teachers,
To us so kindly given.
To guide us in the pathway,
That leads to joys in heaven.
3. We thank Him for our country,
The land our fathers trod ;
For liberty of conscience,
For right to worship God.
O Lord, our heavenly Father,
Accept the praise we bring ;
And tune our hearts and voices,
Thy glorious name to sing.
4. Soon may Thy gracious sceptre
Extend to every land ;
And all, as willing subjects,
Submit to Thy command.
Send forth the gospel tidings ;
And hasten on the day,
When every isle and nation
Shall own Messiah's sway.

1. **I**N Thy great name, O Lord, we come,
To worship at Thy feet ;
Oh, pour Thy Holy Spirit down
On all that now shall meet.
2. We come to hear Jehovah speak,
To hear the Saviour's voice ;
Thy face and favour, Lord, we seek ;
Now make our hearts rejoice.

3. Teach us to pray and praise and hear,
And understand Thy word ;
To feel Thy blissful presence near,
And trust our living Lord.
4. Here let Thy power and grace be felt,
Thy love and mercy known ;
The icy heart, blest Saviour, melt,
And break the heart of stone.

85 THE HAPPY PLACE. 6 6 6 6 8 8 82

1. **T**HIS is the happy place
Where favour'd children meet,
To sing of Jesus' grace,
And sit at Jesus' feet ;
To learn of Him a life of love,
And seek a brighter world above.
2. This is the happy day,
"The best of all the seven,"
When children read and pray,
To find the road to heaven.
Kind Jesus, guide us, lest we stray,
Thou art "the life, the truth, the way."
3. Jesus! our dying Friend,
We joy to hear of Thee ;
And till this life shall end,
And through eternity,
We'll sing Thy love to fallen man,
And praise Thee more than angels can.
4. To Thee we look and call,
While here below we roam,
Bring children—teachers—all,
Safe, to a better home ;
Then shall we shout in louder strain,
"Worthy the Lamb that once was slain."

86 PRAYER FOR DIRECTION. 6.6.6.6.8.8. 82

1. **A** GAIN we meet, O Lord,
 Again we fill this place,
 To hear Thy holy word,
 To ask Thy promised grace.
 To thank Thee for the gifts we share,
 The children of Thy love and care.

2. Grant us the listening ear,
 The understanding heart,
 The mind and will sincere,
 To choose the better part.
 To take the learner's lowly seat,
 And gather wisdom at Thy feet.

3. Through this, and every day,
 Teach us Thy paths to tread ;
 Nor let our feet astray
 By Satan's wiles be led ;
 But keep us in the narrow road,
 The road to glory and to God.

87 HALLELUJAH ! AMEN ! 6's. 83

1. **C**OME, children, join to sing,
 Hallelujah ! Amen !
 Loud praise to Christ our King,
 Hallelujah ! Amen !
 Let all, with heart and voice,
 Before His throne rejoice ;
 Praise is His gracious choice.
 Hallelujah ! Amen !

2. Come, lift your hearts on high,
 Hallelujah ! Amen !
 Let praises fill the sky,
 Hallelujah ! Amen !

THE GEM.

He is our Guide and Friend ;
To us He'll condescend ;
His love shall never end.

Hallelujah ! Amen !

3. Praise yet the Lord again,

Hallelujah ! Amen !

Life shall not end the strain,

Hallelujah ! Amen !

On heaven's blissful shore,

His goodness we'll adore,

Singing for evermore,

Hallelujah ! Amen !

88

JESUS THE SHEPHERD. 8.7.4.

83

1. **Y**OUTHFUL, weak, and unprotected,
Prone in folly's path to stray ;
By no friendly hand directed,
We shall surely lose our way.
Who shall guide us
To the realms of endless day ?
2. Christian teachers may instruct us,
Friends their generous aid bestow ;
But what leader shall conduct us
Safely all the journey through ?
Who shall keep us
Wanderers in a world of woe ?
3. Christ, our Shepherd, waits to gather
Every wanderer to His fold ;
And with love, our Heavenly Father,
Will each humble child behold ;
Lord receive us ;
'Tis Thy kindness makes us bold.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

4. Grateful for the love that brought us,
Now our feeble songs we raise;
Hither hath Thy mercy brought us,
Here with joy we sound Thy praise;
To Thine honour
We would yield our future days.

89

SUFFER US TO COME.; 7's. 83

1. **L**ORD, before Thy throne we stand;
Once again Thy children see;
Smile upon the youthful band,
Suffer us to come to Thee.
2. Whither else should children go,
Weak and impotent as we?
Thou hast all things to bestow,
Suffer us to come to Thee.
3. Suffer us to come and pray—
Daily do we stand in need;
And if Thou shouldst turn away,
Lord, we should be poor indeed.
4. Suffer us to come and own
How unworthy we have been;
Since we look to Thee alone,
For the pardon of our sin.
5. Suffer us to come and praise;
Condescend to hear our songs;
All we have, ten thousand ways,
Comes from Thee, to Thee belongs.
6. While we here have life and breath,
This our constant prayer should be;
This our latest sigh in death—
Suffer us to come to Thee.

83

1. **O**NCE more before we part,
 Oh, bless the Saviour's name ;
 Let every tongue and every heart,
 Adore and praise the same.
 2. Lord, in Thy grace we came ;
 That blessing still impart ;
 In Jesus' sacred name we met,
 In Jesus' sacred name we part.
 3. Thus, nurtured by Thy Word,
 May each in wisdom grow ;
 And still go on to know the Lord,
 And practice what we know.
 4. Now, Lord, before we part,
 Help us to bless Thy name :
 Let every tongue and every heart,
 Adore and praise the same.
-

91 PRAYER FOR DIVINE ASSISTANCE. 11's. 84

1. **T**HE mercy of Jesus has brought us once more
 To bow at His footstool, His aid to implore ;
 That we who the office of teachers sustain,
 May neither grow weary nor labour in vain.
2. The work we engage in is great, we confess,
 And we have no might to insure its success ;
 We now are assembled assistance to seek
 From Him who has promised to strengthen the weak.
3. We pray for that wisdom which comes from above,
 To render our duty a service of love ;
 To open the minds of the children to see
 How pleasant the ways of religion must be.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

3. We ask to exhibit, in word and in deed,
A holy example that children may read ;
And may our endeavour all centre in this,
Hereafter to meet them in glory and bliss,

92 SUNDAY SCHOOL CULTURE. S.M. 84

1. **B**LEST Saviour, as we meet,
To join in hymns of praise,
And gather round the mercy seat,
Oh, fill our hearts with grace.
2. Let thoughts of God and truth,
And duty to the charge
Of training up immortal youth,
Our souls with zeal enlarge.
3. The worldling may not deem,
This culture worth his toil ;
And, to the thoughtless, it may seem
A thankless, fruitless soil.
4. But we have seen the dew
Upon that soil distil ;
And oft that culture hearts renew,
And with Thy blessing fill.
5. Not unto man, O Lord,
Be any honour given ;
But be Thy sovereign grace adored,
For fruit thus gleaned for heaven.
6. Oh, let each gathered sheaf
From this our much lov'd field,
A promise to our spirits give,
Of more abundant yield.

93 THE TEACHER'S THOUGHTS OF HEAVEN. L.M. 85

1. **O** WORLD of glory and of bliss,
Not soiled by guilt or marred like this,
We long to reach thy tranquil shore,
To sin, and fear, and weep no more.
 3. We long to pass those portals bright,
Ne'er clouded by th' approach of night;
We long to see that peaceful brow,
Once stained with blood but glorious now.
 3. Yet, when we bow before the throne,
We would not find ourselves alone;
E'en heaven would seem less glad and fair
If we should miss our children there.
 4. O! may we toil and pray and weep,
And ever wakeful watchings keep;
That every child whom we have taught
May be at length to glory brought.
-

94 BLESS THIS ASSEMBLY, LORD. L.M. 85

1. **B**LESS this assembly, Lord: to Thee,
In faith we bend the suppliant knee:
Our prayers receive, Thy grace impart,
And let Thy love fill every heart.
2. While for our scholars we implore,
The choicest blessings of Thy store,
With quickening power Thy spirit send,
And all His sacred influence lend.
3. Shed on our school Thy heavenly light,
And give them favour in Thy sight;
Let all Thy great salvation know,
And be their portion here below.

4. And oh, may we who teach them, share
In our Almighty Father's care;
In zeal and love may we be found,
And in each Christian grace abound.

95 THE TEACHER'S PRAYER. S.M. 85

1. **C**REATOR, Saviour, God,
We raise our hearts to Thee;
And pleading now Thy precious blood,
We bend the suppliant knee.
2. O, deign to hear our prayer,
And save the youthful race;
Convert the children of our care,
By Thine almighty grace.
3. Make them to feel Thy love.
Teach them to sing Thy praise;
While strains seraphic, from above
Re-echo youthful lays.
4. Oh guide their roving feet
In paths of truth divine;
May rays of heavenly glory meet
And round their footsteps shine.

96 PRAYER FOR GOD'S PRESENCE. L.M. 86

1. **H**ERE, gracious God, beneath Thy feet,
Friends to the young and Thee, we meet,
Joined by the cord of mutual love,
Bound to our common Friend above.
2. Our hearts Thy throne of grace address:
Smile on our school, the children bless,
For Jesus' sake, who once on earth
Appeared, a child of lowly birth.

THE GEM.

3. Bless all the plans which we devise,
May they be useful, good, and wise;
Whilst we our humble labours bend,
Thy glorious kingdom to extend.
 4. May wisdom, zeal and love inspire
Our bosoms with their purest fire;
While faith on Thine own Word relies,
And hope looks joyful to the skies.
 5. Grant us Thy presence, God of Grace,
Now, while we meet before Thy face;
That we may feel, ere we depart,
Thy love diffused through every heart.
-

97 FULL OF BOYS AND GIRLS. C.M. 86

1. **A** PROPHET of the olden time
Saw in the coming year,
A sight within Jerusalem,
Which calmed his rising fears.
2. Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
Her ways that incurred so long—
He saw them filled with boys and girls,
A playful, happy throng.
3. So may we see with eye of faith,
Jerusalem above;
And hear the song that children sing
In the thronged streets thereof.
4. From these our Sabbath homes below,
May thousand children rise,
To join their friends above and swell
The chorus of the skies.

5. Oh! who shall see that blissful sight?
 Who hear that angel choir?
 One hour were worth the toils of earth,
 Of which we often tire.

98 THE SEED OF THE WORD. C.M. 86

1. **A**LMIGHTY God! Thy Word is cast,
 Like seed into the ground;
 Now let the dew of heaven descend,
 And righteous fruits abound.
2. Let not the foe of Christ and man
 This holy seed remove;
 But give it root in every heart,
 To bring forth fruits of love.
3. Let not the world's deceitful cares
 The rising plant destroy,
 But let it yield a hundred-fold,
 The fruits of peace and joy.
4. Oft as the precious seed is sown,
 Thy quickening grace bestow;
 That all whose souls the truth receive,
 Its saving power may know.

99 THE DIVINE TEACHER. C.M. 87

1. **T**EACHER Divine, we bow the knee,
 Dependent at Thy throne;
 Our fervent cry we raise to Thee;
 Ah! leave us not alone.
2. In vain we teach unless Thy grace
 Instruct each tender heart:
 Then deign to hear, hide not Thy face,
 Thy spirit, Lord, impart.

THE GEM.

3. Without Thee we can nothing do,
Our weakness we confess:
Be Thou our strength and wisdom too,
And thus our labours bless.
 4. And may the sacred tie of love,
Bind us together here;
A foretaste give of joy above,
Life's pilgrimage to cheer.
 5. Thus, while on earth we would adore:
When death shall close our eyes,
May teachers, scholars, meet once more,
Transplanted to the skies.
-

100 A BLESSING SOUGHT. 8. 7. 87

1. SAVIOUR King, in hallowed union,
At Thy sacred feet we bow;
Heart with heart, in blest communion,
Join to crave Thy favour now.
2. When we tell the wondrous story
Of Thy rich, exhaustless love,
Send Thy spirit, Lord of glory,
On the youthful heart to move.
3. Oh, that He, the Ever-living,
May descend as fruitful rain;
Till, the wilderness reviving,
Blossom as the rose again.
4. Then may they whom we have guided,
Life's tempestuous ocean o'er.
In the home Thou hast provided,
Meet us to depart no more.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

5. There, beside the crystal river,
Flowing from the eternal throne,
Shall arise to Thee forever,
Praise more sweet than earth has known.

101 THE TEACHERS' OBJECT. C.M. 87

1. **A**TTRACTED by love's sacred force,
Like planets to the sun ;
Tho' different spheres may mark our course,
Our centre is but one.
2. As teachers of the young we meet,
Our object is the same :
To lead them to the Saviour's feet,
And praise His glorious name.
3. We meet to strengthen and unite
Our hearts in this employ ;
Oh, may our work be our delight,
A crown of future joy.
4. May union, zeal, and wisdom join
To make our meetings blest ;
And mutual love to God and man
Be constantly possessed.

102 ABOVE THE BRIGHT BLUE SKY. 7. 6. 88

1. **T**HERE'S a rest for little children,
Above the bright blue sky ;
Who love the blessed Saviour,
And " Abba, Father," cry ;
A rest from every turmoil,
From sin and danger free ;
While every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

THE GEM.

2. There's a *home* for little children,
Above the bright blue sky ;
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy.
No home on earth is like it,
Or can with it compare ;
For every one is happy,
None could be happier, there.
3. There's a *Friend* for little children,
Above the bright blue sky ;
A Friend who never changeth,
Whose love can never die.
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name He bears.
4. There's a *crown* for little children,
Above the bright blue sky ;
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by :
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow,
On all who've found His favor,
And loved His name below.
5. There's a *song* for little children,
Above the bright blue sky—
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually ;
A song which even angels,
Can never, never sing,
They know not Christ as *Saviour*,
But worship Him as *King*.
6. There's a *robe* for little children,
Above the bright blue sky ;

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

And a *harp* of sweetest music,
And a *palm* of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone ;
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own.

103

MISSIONARY HYMN.

7. 6. 88

1. **F**ROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand ;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
2. What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile ?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn,
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted,
With wisdom from on high—
Shall we to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation ! O salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name !

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole ;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

1. **W**HILE, with ceaseless course, the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here.
Fixed in their eternal state,
They have done with all below :
We a little longer wait ;
But how little, none can know.
2. As the winged arrow flies,
Speedily the mark to find ;
As the lightning from the skies,
Darts and leaves no trace behind :
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream ;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise ;
All below is but a dream.
3. Thanks for mercies past receive,
Pardon of our sins renew ;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view.
Bless Thy Word to young and old ;
Fill us with a Saviour's love ;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

105 THE HEATHEN'S APPEAL. 8. 7. 4. 89

1. **H**ARK! a distant voice is calling;
Mournfully it meets the ear;
Louder yet its accents falling,
Fill each heart with thoughtful fear:
Let us listen;
Now the sound of woe is near.
2. 'Tis the moan of thousands dying—
Lost in sin's dark gloom they stray;
'Tis the voice of wand'ers crying,
"Ye who know the living way,
Come and guide us
To the land of perfect day."
3. We would help them, oh our Father,
Thou hast bid us freely give;
Wilt thou not the wand'ers gather,
Shall not dying spirits live?
Hear our pleadings,
All our past neglect forgive.
4. Let us send to every nation
News of light and life divine,
And to spread Thy free salvation,
Now in youth our lives resign:
Take these first fruits,
Then let all our sheaves be thine.

106 WORTHY IS THE LAMB. 7's. 90

1. **H**ARK! that glorious burst of praise,
Which the ransomed legions raise,
While the ceaseless waves of song,
Sweep their golden harps along,
In a full triumphant strain—
"To the Lamb for sinners slain!"

2. Grant us, Lord, to hear that sound
Swell thy golden city round ;
And while absent far away,
In this prison-house of clay,
Let our souls take up the psalm—
“ Worthy, worthy is the Lamb ! ”

107 THE BABE OF BETHLEHEM. 7's. 90

1. **L**ET us go to Bethlehem ;
There the King of Glory lies !
He has left his diadem
And His throne beyond the skies !
He, the Lord of endless years,
Now a feeble babe appears.
2. Let us go to Bethlehem ;
God descends with men to dwell !
And He comes not to condemn,
But to save from sin and hell :
Oh, what rich and boundless grace
To our lost and guilty race !
3. Let us go to Bethlehem ;
Eastern magi worship there
Let us strive to rival them
With the incense of our prayer ;
And our hearts as offerings bring,
To the glorious new-born King.

108 WORK FOR THE YOUNG. 8. 7. 4. 90

1. **I**N the vineyard of our Father,
Daily work we find to do ;
Scattered gleanings we may gather,
Though we are but young and few :
Little clusters
Help to fill the garners too.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

2. Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day;
Nothing small or lowly scorning,
So along our path we stray;
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.
3. Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth;
But to send the blessed story
Of the gospel o'er the earth—
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.
4. Up and ever to our calling,
Till in death our lips are dumb;
Or till, sin's dominion falling,
Christ shall in His kingdom come,
And His children
Reach their everlasting home.
5. Steadfast then in our endeavour,
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And forever, and forever,
We will give the praise to Thee.
Hallelujah!
Singing, all eternity.



109

INFANT PRAISES. 8. 7. 4.

91

1. **M**IGHTY God, while angels bless thee,
May an infant 'lisp thy name?
Lord of men as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme.
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Amen.

THE GEM.

2. Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days;
Sounded through thy wide dominion
Be Thy just and lawful praise.
Hallelujah, &c.

3. Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Flee, my tongue, such guilty silence!
Sing—the Lord who came to die!
Hallelujah, &c.

4. From the highest throne in glory,
To the cross of deepest woe;
All to ransom guilty captives:
Flow, my praise forever flow!
Hallelujah, &c.

5. Go, return, immortal Saviour,
Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne,
Thence return and reign forever;
Be the kingdom all Thine own!
Hallelujah, &c.

110

THE EARTHLY AND HEAVENLY
HOSANNA. L. M.

91

1. **T**HERE was a time when children sang
The Saviour's praise with holy glee;
And all the coasts of Judah rang
With their exulting Jubilee!

2. Oh! to have joined their rapturous songs,
And swelled the sweet hosannas high,
And blest Him with our feeble tongues,
As He, the Man of Grief, went by?

3. But He is now a glorious King,
And angels in His presence bow;
And the poor notes that we can sing,
He surely cannot hear them now.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

4. He can—He will—He loves to hear
The songs which children to him raise ;
Jesus, we come with trembling fear,
O, teach our lips and hearts to praise.
 5. We join the hosts around the throne,
Who once like us the desert trod ;
And thus we make their songs our own,
“ Hosanna to the Son of God.”
-

111 THE LOVE OF JESUS. 11's. 91

1. **H**OW loving is Jesus, who came from the sky,
In tenderest pity, for sinners to die !
His hands and His feet were nailed to the tree,
And all this He suffered for sinners like me !
 2. How gladly does Jesus free pardon impart
To all who receive Him by faith in their heart !
No evil befalls them, their home is above,
And Jesus throws round them the arms of His love.
 3. How precious is Jesus to all who believe,
And out of His fullness what grace they receive !
When weak He supports them, when erring He guides,
And everything needful He kindly provides.
 4. Oh ! give then to Jesus your earliest days ;
They only are blest who walk in His ways ;
In life and in death He will still be their friend,
For those whom He loves He will love to the end.
-

112 JESUS THE SHEPHERD. C. M. 92

1. **S**EE the kind shepherd, Jesus, stands,
With all engaging charms ;
Hark, how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms.

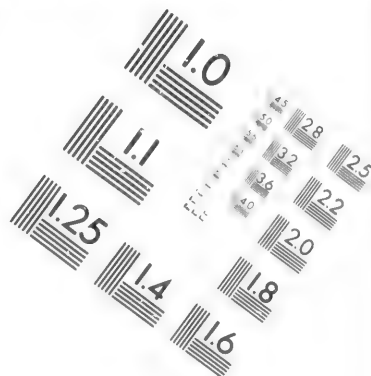
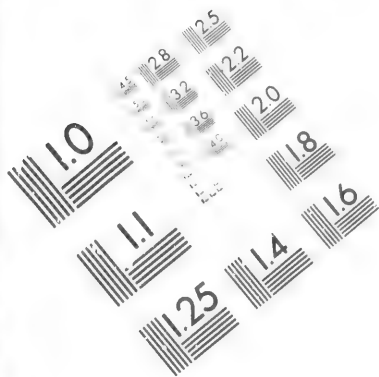
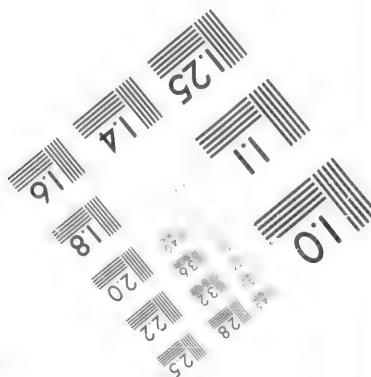
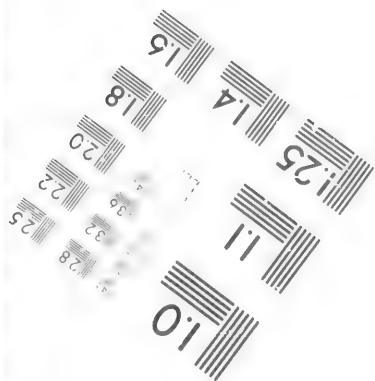
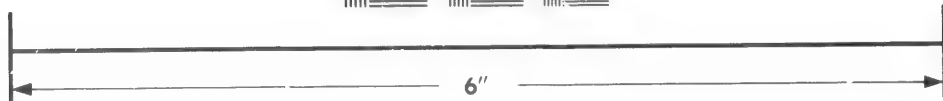
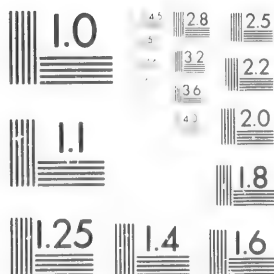


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THE GEM.

2. "Permit them to approach," He cries,
Nor scorn their humble name ;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came.
 3. He'll lead us to the heavenly streams,
Where living waters flow ;
And guide us to the fruitful fields,
Where trees of knowledge grow.
 4. The feeblest lamb amidst the flock
Shall be its Shepherd's care ;
While folded in the Saviour's arms,
We're safe from every snare.
-

113 CHRIST THE GUIDE OF THE YOUNG. 92

8. 7. 4.

1. **G**OD has said, for ever blessed
Those who seek me in their youth ;
They shall find the path of wisdom,
And the narrow way of truth :
Guide us, Saviour,
In the narrow way of truth.
2. Be our strength, for we are weakness ;
Be our wisdom and our guide ;
May we walk in love and meekness,
Nearer to our Saviour's side :
Naught can harm us,
While we're near our Saviour's side.
3. Thus when evening shades shall gather,
We may turn our tearless eye
To the dwelling of our Father—
To our home beyond the sky.
Gently passing
To our home beyond the sky,

114 THE DIVINE SHEPHERD. 8. 7. 4. 92

1. SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us ;
 Much we need Thy tender care :
 In Thy pleasant pastures feed us ;
 For our use Thy folds prepare.

Blessed Jesus !

Thou hast bought us ; Thine we are.

2. We are Thine ; do Thou befriend us ;
 Be the guardian of our way ;
 Keep Thy flock ; from sin defend us ;
 Seek us when we go astray.

Blessed Jesus !

Listen to us when we pray.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
 Poor and sinful though we be ;
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us—
 Grace to cleanse and power to free.

Blessed Jesus !

Let us early turn to Thee.

4. Early let us seek Thy favour,
 Early let us do Thy will ;
 Holy Lord, our only Saviour,
 With Thy grace our bosoms fill.

Blessed Jesus !

Thou hast loved us ; love us still.

115 SAFE WITH JESUS. 8. 7. 4. 93

1. WHY those fears ? Behold, 'tis Jesus
 Holds the helm, and guides the ship ;
 Spread the sails and catch the breezes,
 Sent to waft us o'er the deep,

To the regions

Where the mourners cease to weep.

THE GEM.

2. Though the shore we hope to land on
Only by report is known,
Yet we freely all abandon,
Led by that report alone ;
And with Jesus
Thro' the trackless deep move on.
 3. Rendered safe by His protection,
We shall pass the watery waste ;
Trusting to His wise discretion,
We shall gain the port at last ;
And with wonder
Think on toils and dangers past.
 4. Oh, what pleasures there await us ;
There the tempests cease to roar ;
There it is that those who hate us
Shall molest our peace no more :
Trouble ceases
On that tranquil, happy shore.
-

116 SURRENDERED TO CHRIST. 8. 7. 93

1. SAVIOUR ! while my heart is tender,
I would yield that heart to Thee ;
All my powers to thee surrender,
Thine and only Thine to be.
2. Take me now, Lord Jesus ! take me ;
Let my youthful heart be Thine ;
Thy devoted servant make me ;
Fill my soul with love divine.
3. Send me, Lord, where thou wilt send me,
Only do Thou guide my way ;
May Thy grace through life attend me ;
Gladly then shall I obey.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

4. Let me do Thy will, or bear it;
I would know no will but Thine;
Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it,
I that life to Thee resign.

5. Thine I am, O Lord, forever,
To Thy service set apart;
Suffer me to leave Thee never;
Seal Thine image on my heart.

117

EVEN SONG. 7. 7. 7. 5.

93

1. **T**HREE in One, and One in Three,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

2. Light of lights! with morning shine;
Lift on us thy light divine;
And let charity benign,
Breathe on us her balm.

3. Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sins forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
Shed a holy calm.

4. Three in One and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

118

WILL YOU GO?

94

1. **C**HILDREN, will you go with me
To yon bright world?
Glory! Hallelujah!
Praise Him, Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord.

THE GEM.

2. Yes, we'll go along with you,
To yon bright world !
Glory, &c.
 3. We shall see our Saviour there,
In yon bright world !
Glory, &c.
 4. Crowns of glory we shall wear
In yon bright world !
Glory, &c.
 5. God, our Father, ever reigns
In yon bright world !
Glory, &c.
 6. We shall sing in sweeter strains,
In yon bright world !
Glory, &c.
-

119

THE SWEETEST NAME. C.M.

94

1. **J**ESUS, the very thought of Thee,
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind.
3. O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!
4. But what to those who find? ah! this
Nor pen nor tongue can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

5. Jesus our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

120 JESUS, THE ALL IN ALL. 7. 6. 94

1. I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all and frees us
From the accursed load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
'Till not a spot remains.

2. I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrow shares.

3. I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
I long to be like Jesus—
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.

121 THE INVITATION. 8. 7. 4. 95

1. CHILDREN, hear the melting story
Of the Lamb that once was slain;
9

THE GEM.

- 'Tis the Lord of life and glory ;
Shall He plead with you in vain ?
O receive Him,
And salvation now obtain.
2. Yield no more to sin and folly,
So displeasing in His sight ;
Jesus loves the pure and holy—
They alone are His delight :
Seek His favour,
And your hearts to Him unite.
3. All your sins to Him confessing,
Who is ready to forgive ;
Seek the Saviour's richest blessing,
On His precious name believe :
He is waiting ;
Will you not His grace receive ?
-

122 CHILDREN IN HEAVEN. C.M.

95

1. **T**HERE is a glorious world of light
Above the starry sky,
Where saints departed, clothed in white,
Adore the Lord most high.
2. And hark, amid the sacred songs
Those heavenly voices raise ;
Ten thousand thousand infant tongues
Unite in perfect praise.
3. These are the hymns that we shall know,
If Jesus we obey :
That is the place where we shall go,
If found in wisdom's way.
4. Soon will our earthly race be run—
Our mortal frame decay ;
Children and teachers, one by one,
Must die and pass away.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

- 5, Great God, impress this serious thought,
To-day, on every breast;
That both the teachers and the taught
May dwell among the blest.
-

123 SUNDAY-SCHOOL CELEBRATION. 874. 95

1. **W**HILE the heavenly host rejoices
In Thy glorious presence, Lord,
Thou wilt hear our youthful voices
Praise Thee for Thy holy Word :
“Glory! glory!”
Through the earth and heavens be heard.
2. Mercies granted to the fathers,
On the children too have come :
When around our spirit gathers,
Darkness from the opening tomb,
May Thy presence
Then disperse the heavy gloom.
3. We know not the lot before us ;
That is only to Thee known ;
Let Thy love and truth reign o'er us,
And our hearts be Thine alone :
Life eternal
Thou wilt give us as our own.
4. As the morning sunlight chases
Night and all its gloom away,
May Thy truth, in earth's dark places,
Turn the midnight into day :
Let Thy kingdom
Quickly come, O Lord, we pray.
-

124 A BLESSING SOUGHT. 8. 7. 4. 96

1. **N**OW, O Lord, we ask Thy blessing,
On the words which we have read ;

Precious words ! on which Thy children
Have by Thee been often fed ;
Feed us likewise—
We, who have to Jesus fled.

2. Should a heart before Thee, Father,
Know not Thee, or Thy sweet love,
O attract that heart to Jesus,
Never more from Him to rove—
Gracious Father,
Let us all Thy goodness prove.

125 OUR BLESSINGS. S.M. Double.

96

1. **H**OW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill !
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.
How charming is their voice !
How sweet their tidings are !
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King ;
He reigns and triumphs here."
2. How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.
How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light !
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.
3. The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.
O God, make bare Thine arm
Through all the earth abroad ;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

12

126 THE GOSPEL BANNER. 7. 6. Double. 36

1. **N**OW be the gospel banner
In every land unfurled ;
And be the shout, Hosanna !
Re-echoed through the world ;
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.
2. What though the embattled legions
Of earth and hell combine ?
His arm throughout their regions,
Shall soon resplendent shine.
Ride on, O Lord, victorious !
Immanuel, Prince of Peace ;
Thy triumph shall be glorious,
Thy empire shall increase.
3. Yes, Thou shalt reign forever,
O Jesus, King of Kings ;
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favour,
Each ransomed captive sings ;
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise ;
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.

127 SING TO THE LORD THE CHILD- 97
REN'S HYMN.

1. **S**ING to the Lord the children's hymn,
His gentle love declare,
Who bends amid the cherubim,
To hear the children's prayer.

THE GEM.

He at a mother's breast was fed,
Tho' God's own son was He ;
He learn'd the first small words He said,
At a meek mother's knee.

2. He held us to His mighty breast,
The children of the earth ;
He lifted up His hands and blessed
The babes of human birth.
So shall He be to us, our God,
Our gracious saviour, too :
The scenes we tread His footsteps trod,
The path of youth He knew.

8. Lo, from the stars His face will turn
On us, with glances mild ;
The angels of His presence yearn
To bless the little child.
Sing to the Lord the children's hymn,
His gentle love declare,
Who bends amid the seraphim,
To hear the children's prayer.

128

SUMMER'S DAY.

98

1. **T**HIS life is but a summer's day.
Of shadows and of light,
Its brightest sunbeams pass away,
And soon give place to night.
Fair childhood is the early dawn,
And youth the morning gay,
Manhood's the noon so quickly gone,
And age the evening ray.

2. But life eternal, who can tell,
How long it shall endure?
The righteous shall for ever dwell
In mansions bright and pure.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

The hours of childhood and of youth,
Of manhood and of age,
Should in the love of sacred truth
The inmost soul engage.

3. This life was given us to prepare
For that which is to come ;
O, may I gain admittance there,
And find a heav'nly home !
And will the Lord my sins forgive
Through His redeeming love,
And bid me to His glory live,
And write my name above ?

129

O'ER THE FLOWING RIVER.

99

1. **O**'ER the flowing river,
Little children stand,
Free from sin for ever,
Happy in that land
Fairer than the summer flower
Is every holy one,
Singing, shining evermore,
With glory but begun.
2. Once their eyes were streaming
With the tears of woe ;
Now with rapture beaming,
Not a tear they know ;
Crowns of glory now they wear,
And ever as they rove,
O'er the tuneful harps they bear
Their skilful fingers move.
3. 'Twas Immanuel sought them,
Straying from the fold ;
With a price He bought them,
Dearer far than gold ;

THE GEM.

Not the treasures of the mine,
Not bleating flocks He gave ;
Blood He shed—'twas blood divine,
To sanctify and save.

4. Little saints in glory,
Guilty though I be,
I have learned the story,
"Jesus died for me."
Ransom'd by His blood divine,
My Saviour I will love :
Bear His cross, then rise and join
Your shining band above.

130

THE LITTLE TRAVELLERS.

100

1. **L**ITTLE trav'lers Zionward,
Each one entering into rest,
In the kingdom of your Lord,
In the mansions of the blest ;
There to welcome Jesus waits,
Gives the crowns His foll'wers win ;
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
Let the little trav'lers in.
2. Who are they whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through,
Now have reached that heavenly seat,
They have ever kept in view ?
"I, from Greenland's frozen land ;"
"I from India's sultry plain ;"
"I from Afric's barren sand,"
"I from islands of the main."
3. "All our earthly journey past,
Every tear and pain gone by,
Here together met at last,
At the portals of the sky !

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

Each the welcome 'Come' awaits,
Conquerors over death and sin ;"
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
Let the little 'trav'lers in.

131

LEBANON.

101

1. **S**WEET is the time of spring,
When nature's charms appear ;
The birds with ceaseless pleasure sing,
And hail the op'ning year.
But sweeter far the spring
Of wisdom and of grace,
When children bless and praise their King,
Who loves the youthful race.

2. Sweet is the dawn of day,
When light just streaks the sky ;
When shades of darkness pass away,
And morning's beams are nigh ;
But sweeter far the dawn
Of piety in youth ;
When doubt and darkness are withdrawn
Before the light of truth.

3. Sweet is the early dew,
Which gilds the mountain tops,
And decks each plant and flower we view
With pearly glittering drops !
But sweeter far the scene
On Zion's holy hill,
When there the dew of youth is seen,
Its freshness to distil.

132

JUDEA'S PLAINS.

102

1. **W**ATCHING on Judea's plain,
Shepherds spend their dewy night,

THE GEM.

When there came a heavenly train,
In their robes of spotless white;
Joyful news they brought to earth,
Long by prophet tongues foretold—
Tidings of our Saviour's birth,
Tun'd with harps of shining gold.
Glory in the highest sing!
Glory be to God above!
Peace on earth we come to bring,
Unto men good will and love.

2. Let us raise an anthem now,
To the name of Christ our King;
And with joy and gladness bow,
While our youthful praise we sing.
Jesus is the children's friend,
He will hear their earnest prayer;
He will lead them to the end,
And will keep them in His care.
Glory in the, &c.

3. Let the joyful tidings fly
All the spacious earth around,
Till all lands beneath the sky
Hear and love the holy sound—
Till the Saviour's name is known,
Friend, Redeemer, Prince of Peace,
And in rapture to His throne
Praise shall evermore increase.
Glory in the, &c.

133

HOSANNA.

104

1. **W**HEN His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing,
Hosanna to His name.

134

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.
Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
Hosanna! to David's royal son.

2. And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still;
Though now as King He reigneth,
On Zion's heavenly hill.
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna!
To David's royal Son."

3. For should we fail proclaiming,
Our great Redeemer's praise;
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosanna raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No! while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the Lord's.

134

ROOM FOR ALL.

105

1. **G**OD of love, before Thee now,
Help us all in love to bow;
As the dew on Hermon fall,
May thy blessing rest on ail.

2. Let it soften every breast,
Hush ungentle thoughts to rest,
Till we feel ourselves to be,
Children of one family.

THE GEM.

3. Children who can look above,
For a heavenly Father's love ;
Who shall meet, life's journey past,
In that Father's house at last.
4. But, while thankfully we meet,
Thus around the mercy seat,
Yet, one humble, earnest plea,
Father, we would bring to Thee.
5. For across the ocean wave,
Brethren, sisters, too, we have ;
Yet they have not heard of Thee ;
Wilt Thou not their Father be ?
6. Let them hear the Shepherd's voice,
And beneath His care rejoice ;
And together let us come
To the fold: " There yet is room."

135

HEAVEN.

105

1. **O** HAPPY land ! O happy land !
Where saints and angels dwell,
We long to join the glorious band,
And all their anthems swell.
But every voice in yonder throng,
On earth has breathed a prayer ;
No lips untaught can learn the song,
Or sing the music there.
2. The saints in light ! the saints in light !
What joys to them are given ;
Their robes are pure, their crowns are bright,
Their peaceful home is heaven.
Their robes were cleansed from every stain,
By bleeding, dying love ;
On earth they served, and now they reign
As kings and priests above.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

3. Thou heavenly Friend ! thou heavenly friend,
 Now teach our lips to pray ;
 And let Thy grace our footsteps bend,
 To tread Thy sacred way.
 O be our first, our youthful days,
 To Thy best service given ;
 Then shall we meet to sing Thy praise,
 A ransomed band in heaven.



136

THE TEACHER'S PRAYER.

106

1. **S**AVE all my children, Lord,
 For less I dare not ask :
 I know Thou wilt fulfil Thy Word ;
 May I fulfil my task.
2. Thy word is, " Work and pray,
 Toil on, 'mid hopes and fears ;
 The sowing brings the reaping days,
 The harvest follows tears."
3. Oh ! let me strive to be
 The labourer Thou wilt bless ;
 And hourly offer unto Thee
 The works of righteousness.
4. Yet, when my best is done,
 'Tis sin and folly still ;
 My only plea is, that Thy Son,
 Wrought out Thy perfect will.
5. Then hear me while I ask,
 " Save all my children, Lord :"
 While I, in faith, fulfil my task,
 Do Thou fulfil Thy word.

137

THE HAPPY LAND,

107

1. **T**HERE is a happy land,
Far, far, away ;
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright, as day.
Oh, how they sweetly sing,
" Worthy is our Saviour King,"
Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.
2. Come to that happy land,
Come, come away,
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay ;
Oh, we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall dwell with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.
3. Bright in that happy land,
Beams every eye :
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
Oh, then, to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won ;
And bright above the sun,
We'll reign for aye.

138 THERE'S WORK ENOUGH FOR ALL. 108

1. **T**HERE's work enough, there's work enough,
And work that should be done.
For little heads and little hands—
Enough for every one.
- Chorus*—Then join our throng, and join our song ;
Obey the Saviour's call ;
There's easy work, and pleasant work,
And work enough for all.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

107

2. In every place are boys and girls,
That never go to school;
Who never hear the Bible read,
Nor learn the Golden Rule.—*Chorus.*
3. Those boys and girls we can seek out,
And take them by the hand,
And plead with them to come with us,
To join our happy band.—*Chorus.*
4. Then let us all unite in this,
And make it for a rule,
That we will each do all we can
To help the Sabbath school.—*Chorus.*



139

TELL THY SAVIOUR.

110

1. **T**ELL thy Saviour when the journey
Seems too wearisome and steep,
When the shadows of the future
O'er thy shivering spirit creep.
Tell Him when the light is fading,
Tell Him when thy heart is faint;
Tell Him, in His love believing,
He's the hope of every saint.

Chorus.—For no friend on earth is like Him!
There's no love so full and free;
No reward is like the glory,
Christian, that awaiteth thee.

2. Tell Him when two ways before thee
Lure thy feeble, doubting steps,
When the sunshine beaming o'er thee
Suffers sudden, strange eclipse;
Tell Him of the waning effort,
Tell Him of the inward strife,
Of the purpose waxing feebler,
Of the dying spirit life.—*Chorus.*

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THE GEM.

3. Tell thy Saviour when the flowers
Of thy youth and childhood flee;
When the hopes that wreathed the hours
Only live in memory.
Take thy disappointments thither,
Lean thy head upon His breast;
With thy tears and sorrow ever,
Go to Jesus seeking rest.—*Chorus.*

140 NOW WE LIFT OUR TUNEFUL **112**
 VOICES.

1. **N**OW we lift our tuneful voices,
In a new melodious song ;
While each youthful heart rejoices,
To behold the gath'ring throng.

Chorus.—As we lift our waving banners
To the breezes soft and mild,
May the tide of glad hosannas
Flow from bosoms undefiled.

2. Ye who join our celebration,
Sweetest melodies employ;
Bow with us in adoration,
Filled with holy, heavenly joy.—*Chorus.*
3. Teachers kind, whose care unceasing,
All must honor and approve;
Thanks for labour still unceasing,
Heaven reward your works of love.—*Chorus.*
4. Thanks to God for every blessing,
Which His bounteous hand bestows;
All on earth that's worth possessing,
From that hand incessant flows.—*Chorus.*

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

141 DON'T YOU HEAR THE ANGELS. 113

1. **H**OLY angels in their flight,
 Traverse over earth and sky;
 Acts of kindness their delight,
 Winged with mercy as they fly.

Chorus:

Don't you hear them, coming over hill and plain,
 Scatt'ring music in their heavenly train?
 Oh! don't you hear the angels coming, singing as
 they come?
 Oh! bear me, angels—angels, bear me home,

2. Tho' their forms we cannot see,
 They attend and guard our way,
 Till we join their company
 In the fields of heavenly day.
Chorus.—Don't you hear, &c.

3. Had we but an angel's wing,
 And an angel's heart of flame,
 Oh, how sweetly would we ring
 Thro' the world the Saviour's name.
Chorus.—Don't you hear, &c.

4. Yet methinks if I should die,
 And become an angel too,
 I perhaps like them might fly,
 And the Saviour's bidding do.
Chorus.—Don't you hear, &c.

142

EVENING.

114

1. **A**BIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;
 The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
 When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
 Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

THE GEM.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
 3. I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
 4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting—where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
 5. Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.
-

143

HIGHER THAN I.

115

1. **I**N seasons of grief to my God I'll repair,
When my heart is o'erwhelmed with sorrow and
care;
From the ends of the earth unto Thee will I cry,
Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I,
Higher than I, higher than I;
Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.
2. When Satan, my foe, dares come in like a flood,
To drive my poor soul from the fountain of good,
I'll pray to the Saviour who meekly did die,
Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

3. And while as a stranger I sojourn below,
All Thy covenant blessings, Lord, freely bestow ;
In affliction's dark night to Thy throne let me fly,
Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.
4. When Thou, Lord, shalt close my frail pilgrimage
here,
In the likeness of Jesus then let me appear ;
In the swellings of Jordan on Thee I'll rely,
Looking to the Rock that is higher than I.
5. And when the last trumpet shall sound through the
skies,
When the dead in Christ Jesus immortal shall rise,
With the ransom'd I'll praise Him above yonder sky,
Fixed firm on the Rock that is higher than I.



114

THERE YET IS ROOM.

116

1. **S**EE you not the countless number,
Standing round the throne above ?
Hear you not their songs of wonder,
As they chant redeeming love ?

Chorus.—These have safe to glory come ;
But, behold, there yet is room,
These have safe to glory come ;
But, behold, there yet is room.

2. Tell it in the homes of sorrow ;
Tell it in the dens of woe ;
Tell it to blaspheming scoffers ;
Say to all where'er you go.

Chorus.—These have safe to glory come,
But in heaven there yet is room ;
These have safe to glory come,
But in heaven there yet is room.

THE GEM.

3. Tell it to the sons of India,
Sunk in degradation deep ;
Publish it to Afric's people,
Christ for them doth mercy keep.

Chorus.—These have safe to glory come ;
O return ! there yet is room.
These have safe to glory come ;
O return ! there yet is room.

4. Tell it in the lanes and alleys ;
Shout it to the gates of death ;
Echo it, O hills and valleys ;
Let it fill the world beneath.

Chorus.—Daily crowds to glory come ;
Heaven's not full, there yet is room.
Daily crowds to glory come ;
Heaven's not full, there yet is room.

145

OPENING HYMN. 8s & 7s.

117

1. **L**ORD, a little band and lowly,
We are come to sing to Thee.
Thou art great, and high, and holy ;
Oh ! how solemn we should be !
Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus,
And of heaven, where He is gone ;
And let nothing ever please us,
He would grieve to look upon.
2. For we know the Lord of glory
Always sees what children do,
And is writing now the story
Of their thoughts and actions too.
Let our sins be all forgiven,
Make us fear whate'er is wrong ;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song.

146

A PILGRIM'S SONG. S.M.

117

1. **A** FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those who rest
Asleep within the tomb.
2. A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime.
3. A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.
4. A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall meet no more.
5. A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way;
And we shall reach the endless rest,
Th' eternal Sabbath day.
6. Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.



147

ANGELS SINGING.

118

1. **W**HEN of old sweet angels singing,
Borne upon the morning winds,
To the ear of shepherds winging,
Fear and wonder fill'd their minds,

THE GEM.

Till they listened to the story,
Then all doubt and trembling cease,
Unto God above be glory,
And to men on earth be peace.

Chorus.—Unto God above be glory,
And to men on earth be peace.

2. Still the same sweet song is singing,
If we only strive to hear ;
When the heart is upward winging,
Then the angels do appear ;
When we listen to the story,
All our fears and sorrows cease,
Unto God above be glory,
And to men on earth be peace.

Chorus.—Unto God above, &c.

3. Oh ye heavy hearts and weary,
Earthly joys cannot suffice ;
Brightest prospects will grow dreary ;
Seek not here for paradise.
Tell to Christ your sad, sad story ;
He will all from sin release ;
Unto God above be glory,
And to men on earth be peace.

Chorus.—Unto God above, &c.

148 GLORY TO GOD ON HIGH. 6's & 4's. 119

1. **G**LORY to God on high !
Let earth and heaven reply,
Praise ye His name.
Angels His name adore,
Who all our sorrows bore ;
Saints, sing for evermore,
Worthy the Lamb !

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

2. Ye who surround the throne,
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name;
Ye who have felt His blood
Sealing your peace with God,
Sound through the earth abroad,
Worthy the Lamb!

3. Join all the ransom'd race,
Our God and Saviour bless,
Praise ye His name.
In Him we will rejoice,
Making a cheerful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb!

4. Soon must we change our place,
Yet we will never cease
Praising His name.
Still will we tribute bring,
Hail Him our gracious King,
And through all ages sing,
Worthy the Lamb!

149

GLORY TO THE LAMB. S. M.

119

1. **A** WAKE and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2. Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above,
For those whose sins He bore.

3. Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransom'd sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, th' eternal King.

Y,
peace.

3.

119

THE GEM.

- 4, Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children come."
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His pilgrims home.
-

150

FRANKS. L. M.

120

1. **A** WAKE our souls, away our fear,
Let ev'ry trembling thought be gone;
Awake and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.
 2. True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint:
 3. The mighty God, whose matchless power
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.
 4. For Thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply,
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away and droop and die.
 5. Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly.
Nor tire amid the heav'nly road.
-

151

LAMBS OF THE SAVIOUR.

121

1. **L** AMBS of the Saviour, your Shepherd is calling,
Oh! wander not far from the sound of His voice.
While the grace of His spirit around you is falling,
Oh! fly to His arms, that your souls may rejoice.

Chorus.—

Lambs of the Saviour, lest darkness o'ertake you,
Oh! stray not away from the heavenly fold.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

2. Out on the mountains of sin and of pleasure,
Temptations are lurking the young to ensnare :
Precious lambs of the Saviour, hold fast to your
treasure,
And seek not for pastures more blooming and fair.
Chorus.—Lambs of the Saviour, &c.

3. Jesus, your Shepherd, will lead you and guide you,
And never forsake you, sweet lambs of His care ;
And whatever of sorrow or trials betide you,
His spirit will comfort, His love will be there.
Chorus.—Lambs of the Saviour, &c.

152 MY BEAUTIFUL HOME ABOVE. 122

1. **O**, HOW my spirit longs for thee,
Beautiful home above !
Where I may rest from sorrow free,
Beautiful home above !
Within the golden gates of light,
Arrayed in garments pure and white,
I'll walk with angels fair and bright,
In my home above !

Chorus — Beautiful home above,
Beautiful home above—
O, come and take me, Saviour come,
I love my beautiful home.

2. To reach thee safe I daily pray,
Beautiful home above !
And travel in the toilsome way,
Beautiful home above !
My weary feet are bruised and sore,
But Jesus' feet were bruised before
To bring me to the open door
Of my home above.

Chorus.—Beautiful home, &c.

THE GEM.

3. Thy shining walls by faith I see,
Beautiful home above !
The mansions fair, prepared for me,
Beautiful home above !
O let me keep mine longing eyes,
Intently fixed upon the prize,
Till angels bear me to the skies,
In my home above.
Chorus.—Beautiful home, &c.
-

153 THE FOUNTAIN OPENED. C. M. 123

1. **T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day ;
And there may I, though vile as he, }
Wash all my sins away.
3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God,
Be saved to sin no more.
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
5. Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save ;
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.

154

ROCK OF AGES. 7's.

123

1. **R**OCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee:
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse from guilt and make me pure.

2. Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Leprous, to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.



155

COME CROWN AND THRONE.

124

1. **T**HESE are the crowns that we shall wear
When all Thy saints are crowned;
These are the palms that we shall bear
On yonder holy ground.

123

THE GEM.

2. These are the robes, unsoiled and white,
Which we shall then put on,
When foremost 'mong the sons of light,
We sit on yonder throne.
3. That is the city of the saints,
Where we so soon shall stand,
When we shall strike these desert tents,
And quit this desert land.
4. Then welcome toil and care and pain !
And welcome sorrow too !
All toil is rest, all grief is gain,
With such a prize in view.
5. Come crown and throne ; come robe and palm !
Burst forth, glad stream of peace !
Come, holy city of the Lamb !
Rise, Sun of Righteousness !

156

THE NAME OF JESUS. C.M.

125

1. **H**OW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear !
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.
3. Jesus, my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King ;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
4. Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought ;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

157

PRECIOUS JESUS. 7s. & 6s.

125

1. **I** NEED Thee, precious Jesus !
 For I am full of sin ;
 My soul is dark and guilty—
 My heart is dead within.
 I need Thee, precious Jesus !
 For I am very blind ;
 A weak and foolish wanderer,
 With a dark and evil mind.

2. I need Thee, precious Jesus !
 For I am very poor ;
 A stranger and a pilgrim,
 I have no earthly store.
 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
 I need a friend like Thee ;
 A friend to soothe and comfort,
 A friend to care for me.

3. I need Thee, precious Jesus !
 I need Thee, day by day,
 To fill me with Thy fulness,
 To lead me on my way.
 I need Thee, precious Jesus !
 To light the thorny road,
 To guide me safe to glory.
 Where I shall see my God.

4. I need Thee, precious Jesus !
 And hope to see Thee soon,
 Encircled with the rainbow,
 And seated on Thy throne.
 There, with Thy blood-bought people,
 My joy shall ever be,
 To praise Thee, precious Jesus !
 To gaze, my Lord, on Thee !

m!

125

158 WE'LL JOURNEY TOGETHER TO 126
 ZION.

1. **W**E'LL journey together to Zion,
 That beautiful city of light ;
 Whose sky is unclouded forever,
 Nor veiled by a shadow of night.
 We'll stay not to drink of the water,
 Nor rest in the valley below ;
 But cheered by the cross and its banner,
 We'll sing and be glad as we go.

Chorus—We'll journey together to Zion,
 The beautiful, beautiful Zion ;
 We'll journey together to Zion,
 The beautiful city of God.

2. We'll journey together to Zion,
 Where all who are faithful may share
 A place in the mansion of glory,
 Where Christ has gone to prepare.
 His flock He will feed like a shepherd,
 And guard them by night and by day ;
 We'll talk of His goodness and mercy,
 And talk of His love by the way.

Chorus—We'll journey, &c.

3. We'll journey together to Zion,
 With raptures we soon shall behold
 The saints who have reached it before us,
 The prophets and martyrs of old.
 We'll learn the new song of redemption,
 Which only the ransomed can sing ;
 Ascribing all honour and glory,
 To Jesus, our Saviour and King.

Chorus—We'll journey, &c.

126

159

HAPPY DAY.

127

1. **O** HAPPY bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.
Chorus.—Happy day, &c.
2. 'Tis done—the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.—*Chorus.*
3. Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre rest;
Nor ever from the Lord depart,
With Him of every good possess'd.—*Chorus.*
4. High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless, in death, a bond so dear.—*Chorus.*

160

WE ARE GOING.

128

1. **W**E are going, going, going,
To a land where all is light,
Where are flowing, flowing, flowing,
Living waters, pure and bright.
Here we learn redemption's story,
Here we seek our Saviour's grace;
There we shall behold His glory,
Worshipping before His face.
2. We are singing, singing, singing,
As we joyful pass along:
Hear the ringing, ringing, ringing,
Of our glad triumphant song.

THE GEM.

Happiness our hearts is swelling
As we ever upward tend,
And we cannot cease from telling
Of our precious, heavenly Friend.

3. We are praying, praying, praying,
For the sinners all around,
Who are straying, straying, straying,
In a misery profound ;
We are longing to behold them
Tread with us the Heavenly road ;
In our arms we would enfold them,
As we journey home to God.
 4. Thus while years are fleeting, fleeting,
Pace we on with prayer and song,
Hasten to the meeting, meeting
Of the blood-washed, ransomed throng.
Jesus, Saviour, leave us never,
Help us faithful still to prove ;
Then at home with Thee forever
May we gathered be above.
-

161

EVENING HYMN. L. M.

129

1. **G**LORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light ;
Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.
2. Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment day.

16

16

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

4. When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.
5. Oh, when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away.
And hymn with the supernal choir
Incessant sing, and never tire ?
6. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him, above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

162

THE PRECIOUS BIBLE. C.M.

129

1. **H**OW precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration given !
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine.
To guide our souls to heaven.
2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears ;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.
3. This lamp, through all the tedious night,
Of life, shall guide our way ;
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

163

REALMS OF THE BLEST.

130

1. **I**'LL go to that beautiful land,
Where the weary are ever at rest ;

g.

129

THE GEM.

There join with the celestial band,
And lean on the dear Saviour's breast.

Chorus.—I'll go, I'll go, I'll go,
I'll go to that beautiful land;
I'll go, I'll go, I'll go,
I'll go to that beautiful land.

2. Life's dangers may compass me around,
And my faith may be put to the test;
I'll trust to the Gospel's glad sound
That guides even me to my rest.
Chorus.—I'll go, I'll go, &c.

3. I hope my dear father'll be there,
With my mother and sister so dear,
My teacher, whose thrice tender care,
Hath taught me sin's dark path to fear.
Chorus.—I'll go, I'll go, &c.

4. I hope that the day is at hand,
When the tempter's dominion will cease;
When Christ o'er the sea and the land,
Shall reign in an unending peace.
Chorus.—I'll go, I'll go, &c.
-

1. **J**ESUS! I love Thy charming name,
'Tis music to mine ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That heaven and earth could hear.
2. Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,
My transport and my trust;
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

3. All my capacious powers can wish,
In Thee doth richly meet;
Nor to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.
4. Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.
5. I'll speak the honours of Thy name
With my last labouring breath;
Then speechless clasp Thee in my arms.
My joy in life and death.



165

FAITHFUL MERCIES. 7's.

131

1. **L**ET us with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind,
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
2. Let us blaze His name abroad,
For of Gods He is the God;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
3. He, with all commanding might,
Filled the new made world with light
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
4. He, the golden-tressed sun
Caused all day His course to run;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
5. He His chosen race did bless,
In the wasteful wilderness;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

131

6. He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
7. All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
8. Let us, therefore, warble forth,
His high majesty and worth ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

166

GENTLE WORDS.

132

1. **G**ENTLE words, how sweet they sound ;
Joy they give to all around ;
Words of love, what peace they bring,
Happiness to every thing.

Chorus.—Gentle words, how swset they sound ;
Joy they give to all around ;
Words of love, what peace they bring,
Happiness to every thing.

2. Gentle words will reach the heart,
Balm to sorrow they impart ;
Loving words are sweet to hear,
Joining hearts to others dear.

Chorus.—Gentle words will reach the heart,
Joy they give to all around ;
Words of love, what peace they bring,
Happiness to every thing.

3. Gentle words then freely give,
They will teach you how to live ;
They to you are freely given,
Angels whisper them in heaven.

Chorus.—Gentle words then freely give, &c.

167

COME HOLY SPIRIT. C. M.

133

1. **C**OME, Holy Spirit, heavenly dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
2. Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys;
Our souls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.
3. In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ever lie,
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great.
5. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

168

TEACHER, WATCH THE LITTLE
FEET.

134

1. **T**EACHER, watch the little feet,
Walking through the meadows fair,
Wand'ring thro' the crowded street,
Scarcely heard or noticed there.
Never count the labor lost,
Never heed the pains it cost,
Little feet will go astray,
Teacher, watch them while you may.

THE GEM.

2. Teacher, watch the little hands,
 Busy, busy all the day,
 Making forts with straws and sands,
 Plucking roses by the way.
Never deem the labor lost,
Never heed the pains it cost,
Little hands hereafter may
Nations and their hist'ry sway.
3. Teacher, watch the little lips,
 Lisping sweet and pleasant words,
 Sometimes their soft utterance trips,
 Discord in the notes of birds.
Never deem the labor lost,
Never heed the pains it cost,
Little lips "sometimes proclaim
Blessings in a Saviour's name."
4. Teacher, watch the little heart,
 Pulsing here with hope and love,
 Truthful lessons here impart,
 Leading to our home above.
Never deem the labor lost,
Never heed the pains it cost,
Little hearts hereafter may
Control the children of to-day.

169 THE HEAVENLY CANAAN. D.C.M. 135

1. **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.
There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-with'ring flow'rs;
Death, like a narrow sea divides,
 That heavenly land from ours.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

2. Sweet fields beyond that swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green ;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
Yet tim'rous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea,
And linger shiv'ring on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
3. Oh ! could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise ;
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unclouded eyes—
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore !

170 THE REALMS OF THE BLEST. 8's. 135

1. **W**E sing of the realms of the blest,
That country so bright and so fair ;
And oft are its glories confessed,
But what will it be to be there !
2. We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation and care,
From trials, without and within ;
But what must it be to be there !
3. We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The church of the first-born above ;
But what must it be to be there !
4. Do thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare ;
And shortly we also shall know
And feel what it is to be there.

171

DAY OF TRIUMPH.

136

1. **M**ORNING breaks upon the tomb,
 Jesus scatters all its gloom :
 Day of triumph ! thro' the skies
 See the glorious Saviour rise !
 Christian ! dry your flowing tears ;
 Chase those unbelieving fears ;
 Look on His deserted grave ;
 Doubt no more His power to save.
Chorus.—Morning breaks upon the tomb,
 Jesus scatters all its gloom.

2. Ye, who are of death afraid,
 Triumph in the scattered shade ;
 Drive your anxious cares away ;
 See the place where Jesus lay !
 Lo ! the rising sun appears,
 Shedding radiance o'er the spheres ;
 Lo ! as burning beams of light,
 Chase the terrors of the night.
Chorus.—Morning breaks, &c.
-

172 THE LOVE OF CHRIST. 8's & 4's. 137

1. **O**NE there is above all others,
 Oh, how He loves !
 His is love beyond a brother's,
 Oh, how He loves !
 Earthly friends may fail and leave thee,
 This day soothe, the next day grieve thee,
 But this Friend will ne'er deceive thee,
 Oh, how He loves !
2. Love this Friend who died to save thee,
 Oh, how He loves !
 Dost thou love ? He will not leave thee !
 Oh, how He loves !

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

Think no more, then, of to-morrow,
Take His easy yoke and follow,
Jesus carries all thy sorrow,
Oh, how He loves!

3. All thy sins shall be forgiven,
Oh, how He loves!
Backward shall thy foes be driven,
Oh, how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide thee,
Nought but good shall ere betide thee,
Safe to glory He will guide thee,
Oh, how He loves!

173 **THY WILL BE DONE.** 8.8.8.4. 137

1. **M**Y God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done!"
2. If thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what was Thine;—
"Thy will be done!"
3. E'en if again I ne'er should see
The friend more than my life to me,
Ere long we both shall be with Thee;
"Thy will be done!"
4. Should pining sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My Father, still I strive to say,
"Thy will be done!"
5. If but my fainting heart be blessed
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done!"

THE GEM.

6. Renew my will from day to day ;
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say—
“Thy will be done !”
7. Then when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
“Thy will be done !”
-

174 WHERE DO YOU JOURNEY, MY BROTHER? 138

1. **W**HERE do you journey, my brother,
O, where do you journey, I pray ?
Where do you journey, my sister ?
For stormy and dark is the way ?
We're journeying onward to Canaan,
Through suff'ring, and trial, and care,
And when we get safely to glory,
O say, shall we meet you all there ?

Chorus.—O say, shall we meet you all there ?
O say, shall we meet you all there ?
And when we get safely to glory,
O say, shall we meet you all there ?

2. What is your mission, my brother,
What is your mission below ?
What is your mission, my sister,
As journeying onward you go ?
Our mission is practising mercy,
Sweet charity, patience, and love ;
And following the footsteps of Jesus,
That leads to the mansions above.

Chorus.—O say, shall we meet, &c.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

3. O yes! you will meet us, my brother,
God helping our weakness and sin;
Bearing the cross, we, my sister,
The crown will endeavour to win.
We'll walk through the vale and the shadow,
Through suff'rings and trials and care;
And when you get safely to glory,
You'll meet, yes, you'll meet us all there.

Chorus.—O say, shall we meet, &c.

38

175 HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING. 7a. 139

1. **H**ARK! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King;
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace on earth, and man forgiven.
2. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity;
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus our Immanuel.
3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace;
Hail the Sun of Righteousness;
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
4. Lo! He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
5. Sing we then, with angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King!
Glory to the highest heaven,
Peace on earth, and man forgiven.

176

EBENEZER. 8's & 7's.

139

1. **C**OME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some celestial measure,
Sung by ransom'd hosts above;
O the vast, the boundless treasure
Of my Lord's unchanging love.
2. Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I came;
And I hope, through Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
And to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.
3. Oh to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Take my heart, O take and seal it—
Seal it from Thy courts above.



177

SHALL WE MEET, NO MORE TO
PART.

140

1. **S**HALL we meet, no more to part,
When the dream of life is o'er;
Shall we mingle, as of old,
With the loved ones gone before?

17

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

In that land of perfect love,
Sighs there not one aching heart?
Cannot death disturb our bliss?
Shall we meet, no more to part?

Chorus.—Shall we meet, no more to part?
Cannot death disturb our bliss?
Shall we meet, no more to part?

2. Shall we meet, no more to part,
When we get beyond the tide?
Every blossom that we mourned,
As it vanished from our side.
Every young and tender bud,
Stricken down by death's cold dart,
Shall we clasp them in our arms?
Shall we meet, no more to part?

Chorus.—Shall we meet no more, &c.

3. Shall we meet, no more to part
With our blessed Saviour there?
With the saints and angels too,
In that world so bright and fair?
Shall we dare to love them all,
With an overflowing heart?
Will they never leave our side?
Shall we meet, no more to part?

Chorus.—Shall we meet no more, &c.



CROSS AND CROWN.

1. **W**HILE pilgrims on our journey here,
We oft may faint and weary be;
But soon our longing, waiting eyes,
The city that we seek shall see.

THE GEN.

And mansions bright are waiting, where
We all shall rest when we get there;
When we get there, when we get there,
We all shall rest when we get there.

2 A desert wide before us lies,
But when its barren sands are past,
Beyond the Jordan we shall see
The Canaan that we love at last.
Its fields of fadeless green—its flowers,
If faithful, shall at last be ours;
When we get there, when we get there,
How sweet our rest when we get there.

3. Here we must bear the cross, and in
The path our Master trod pursue;
And 'mid reproach and shame still keep
His bright example in our view.
When we get there we shall lay down
The cross, and wear a glorious crown;
When we get there, when we get there,
How bright our crown when we get there!

179 PRAISE TO THE CREATOR. S.M. 143

1. COME, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the Sovereign God,
The Universal King.
2. He formed the depths unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.
3. Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are His works, and not our own:
He formed us by His word.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

2. To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

180 ASHAMED OF JESUS. L. M.

143

1. **J**ESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee!
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!
2. Ashamed of Jesus! Sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
Ashamed of Jesus! Just as soon
May midnight blush to think of noon.
3. Ashamed of Jesus! That dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No! when I blush, be this my shame,—
That I no more revere His name.
4. Ashamed of Jesus! Yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
5. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain!
And O, may this my glory be—
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

181 DISMISSION. 8's & 7's.

143

1. **M**AY the grace of Christ, our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above.

2. Thus may we abide in union
 With each other and the Lord,
 And possess, in sweet communion,
 Joys which earth can't afford.



182 OUR SAVIOUR'S COMMAND. 144

1. **O**'ER the portals of mercy these words are in-
 And written in letters of gold ; [scribed ;
 The wayfaring man may behold them afar,
 And knock at the heavenly fold.

Chorus.—

Knock, knock, knock, 'tis the Saviour's command,
 Knock at the portals above ;
 Knock, knock, knock, 'tis the Saviour's command,
 Enter into the mansion of love.

2. O, ye weary, draw nigh, to the place of repose ;
 Ye footsore your journeyings cease ;
 Ye toil-worn with labour, new vigour put on,
 And knock at the portals of peace.

Chorus.—Knock, knock, knock, &c.

3. All ye mourners, believing, in confidence come ;
 Ye desolate, haste to look up ;
 Ye troubled in heart be resigned to His word,
 And knock at the portals of hope.

Chorus.—Knock, knock, knock, &c.

- 4 And ye sinners, O come ! there's a place for you,
 Prepared by the Builder above ;
 Approach with your burdens, in meekness submit,
 And knock at the portals of love.

Chorus.—Knock, knock, knock, &c.

5. They're all waiting within, and the feast is prepared,
 What folly to tarry and wait !

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

Let every one come in obedient haste,
And knock at the heavenly gate.

Chorus.—Knock, knock, knock, &c.

183 A SONG OF GLADNESS. S. M. 145

1. COME, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.
2. The sorrows of the mind
Be banished from this place;
Religion never was designed
To make our pleasure less.
3. Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.
4. The God who rules on high,
And thunders when He please,
Who rides upon the stormy sky,
And manages the seas.
5. This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our love;
He shall send down His heavenly powers
To carry us above.

184 A SONG OF GLADNESS—PART 2. S. M. 145

1. THERE shall we see His face,
And never, never sin;
There from the rivers of His grace
Drink endless pleasures in.

THE GEM.

2. Yes, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thought of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.
3. The men of grace have found
Glory begun below ;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.
4. The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.
5. Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry ;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

185

BATTLING FOR THE LORD.

146

1. **W**E'VE listed in a holy war,
Battling for the Lord !
Eternal life, eternal joy,
Battling for the Lord !

Chorus.—We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes,
And then we'll rest at home.

2. Under our Captain, Jcsus Christ,
Battling for the Lord !
We've listed for this mortal life,
Battling for the Lord !

Chorus.—We'll work, &c.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

3. We'll fight against the powers of sin,
 Battling for the Lord!
 In favour of our Heavenly King,
 Battling for the Lord!

Chorus.—We'll work, &c.

4. And when our warfare here is o'er,
 Battling for the Lord!
 This strife we'll leave, and war no more,
 Battling for the Lord!

Chorus.—We'll work, &c.

5. Our friends and kindred there we'll meet,
 On the heavenly shore!
 And ground our arms at Jesus' feet,
 On the heavenly shore.

Coda.—Home, home, sweet, sweet home!
 Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory, my home.



146

186

WORTHY THE LAMB. 6's & 4's.

147

1. **C**OME, all ye saints of God,
 Wide thro' the earth abroad,
 Spread Jesus' fame.
 Tell what His love hath done;
 Trust in His name alone;
 Shout to His lofty throne,
 "Worthy the Lamb!"

2. Hence, gloomy doubts and fears!
 Dry up your mournful tears;
 Swell the glad theme
 To Christ our Heavenly King,
 Strike each melodious string;
 Join heart and voice to sing,
 "Worthy the Lamb!"

comes,
 comes,
 comes,
 home.

k, &c.

THE GEM.

3. Hark! how the choirs above,
Filled with the Saviour's love,
Dwell on His name.
There too shall we be found,
With light and glory crown'd,
While all the heavens resound,
"Worthy the Lamb!"
-

187

FOLLOW JESUS.

148

1. **T**HE world looks very beautiful,
And full of joy to me;
The sun shines out in glory bright,
On ev'ry thing I see.
I know I shall be happy,
While in the world I stay,
For I will follow Jesus,
For I will follow Jesus,
Yes, I will follow Jesus,
Follow Jesus all the way.
2. I'm but a little pilgrim here,
My journey's just begun;
They tell me I shall sorrow meet,
Before my journey's done.
The world is full of sorrow
And suffering, they say;
But I will follow Jesus,
But I will follow Jesus,
Yes, I will follow Jesus—
Follow Jesus all the way.
3. Then on my little pilgrimage,
Whatever I may meet;
I'll take it—joy and sorrow—all,
And lay at Jesus' feet.
He'll comfort me in trouble,
He'll wipe my tears away;

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

With joy I'll follow Jesus,
With joy I'll follow Jesus—
Yes, I will follow Jesus—
Follow Jesus all the way.

4. Then trials cannot weigh me down,
And pain I need not fear ;
For when I'm close by Jesus' side,
Grief cannot come too near.
Not even death can harm me,
When death I meet one day ;
To heaven I'll follow Jesus,
To heaven I'll follow Jesus,
Yes, I will follow Jesus—
Follow Jesus all the way.

148

188

SABBATH. 7's.

149

1. **S**OON will set the Sabbath sun,
Soon the sacred day be done ;
But an endless rest remains
Where the glorious Saviour reigns.
2. Sweet our evening praises rise
To our Maker in the skies ;
But a music sweeter far,
Breathes where angel spirits are.
3. Happy they on earth who read
Of a Saviour crucified ;
Happier they who see Him now,
And before His glory bow.
4. Who that endless rest shall gain,
Who shall sing that glorious strain ?
They who here the Saviour own,
They shall worship round His throne.

189

ABIDE WITH US. S. M.

149

1. SAVIOUR, abide with us,
The day is now far gone;
We would obtain a blessing thus,
By coming to Thy throne.
 2. Our sun is sinking now,
Our day is almost o'er;
O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore.
-

190

THERE IS A BEAUTIFUL WORLD.

150

1. THERE is a beautiful world,
Where saints and angels sing;
A world where peace and pleasure reign,
And heavenly praises ring.
Chorus.—We'll be there, be there;
O yes, we'll be there.
Palms of victory, crowns of glory
We all shall wear;
We shall wear glorious crowns
In that beautiful world on high.
2. There is a beautiful world,
Where sorrow never comes;
A world where tears shall never fall,
In sighing for our homes.
Chorus.—We'll be there, be there, &c.
3. There is a beautiful world,
Unseen to mortal sight,
And darkness never enters there—
That home is fair and bright.
Chorus —We'll be there, be there, &c.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

149

4. There is a beautiful world
Of harmony and love ;
Oh ! may we safely enter there,
And dwell with God above.
Chorus.—We'll be there, be there, &c.

191

YOUR MISSION.

151

1. **I**F you cannot on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet ;
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay ;
You can lend a hand to help them,
As they launch their boat away.
2. If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain steep and high,
You can stand within the valley,
While the multitudes go by.
You can chant in happy measure,
As they slowly pass along ;
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.
3. If you have not gold and silver,
Ever ready to command ;
If you cannot t'ward the needy
Reach an ever open hand ;
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep ;
You can be a pure disciple,
Sitting at the Saviour's feet.
4. If you cannot, in the harvest,
Garner up the richest sheaves,—
Many a grain both ripe and golden
Will the careless reaper leave,—

THE GEM.

Go and glean among the briers,
Growing rank against the wall,
For it may be that their shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

5. If you cannot, in the conflict,
Prove yourself a soldier true ;
If where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do ;
When the battle field is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.
 6. Do not then stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do ;
That is great the Master gives you—
Do the work He calls you to.
Go and toil in Jesus' vineyard,
Do not fear to do and dare ;
If you want for Christ to labour,
Lo ! the field is every where.
-

192

THE MORNING STAR.

152

1. **S**OLDIER of Christ, why thus cast down ?
Why drops thy nerveless hand ?
Have faith and hope and courage gone ?
Fear'st thou the alien band ?
Take heart, 'twill not be always night :
Through riven clouds afar
Gleams down in rays of diamond light,
The bright and morning star,
The bright and morning star.
2. Seek not the ground in weak despair,
Nor break 'neath suffering's rod :
The fight thou wagest is the care
Of the all-loving God.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

Joy comes thro' sorrow ; death brings life ;
Peace rides on battle's car ;
And beams, on darkest night of strife,
The bright and morning star.

3. Press on the foe ! God rules the years ;
Wrong shall not triumph long ;
Expectant Faith already hears
Truth's glad, victorious song.
The nations soon shall own their King,
The wise from near and far,
Once more to Him their offerings bring—
The bright and morning star.

4. Then fear not, Christian, for the right !
Nor falter 'mid the fray ;
For truth is victor ; error's night
Flies from the coming day.
Thine eye thro' dust and tears may see,
On heaven's broad scroll afar,
The promise sure : " I'll give to thee
The bright and morning star ! "



193 GOD'S WORD OUR GUIDE. C M. 153

1. **H**OW shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin ?
Thy Word the choicest rules imparts,
To keep the conscience clean.
2. 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guards us all the day ;
And through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.
3. Thy precepts make me truly wise ;
I hate the sinner's road ;
I hate my own vain thoughts to rise,
But love thy law, my God.

THE GEM.

4. Thy Word is everlasting truth ;
How pure is every page !
Thy holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.
-

194

CHRIST OUR EXAMPLE. 7's.

153

1. **L**AMB of God, I look to Thee ;
Thou shalt my example be ;
Thou art gentle, meek and mild ;
Thou wast once a little child.
2. Fain I would be as Thou art ;
Give me Thy obedient heart !
Thou art pitiful and kind !
Let me have Thy loving mind !
3. Thou didst live to God alone ;
Thou didst never seek Thine own ;
Thou Thyself didst never please ;
God was all Thy happiness.
4. Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am ;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art ;
Live Thyself within my heart.
5. I shall then shew forth Thy praise ;
Serve Thee all my happy days ;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child in me.
-

195

LIFT UP, LIFT UP YOUR HEADS,
YE GATES.

154

1. **L**IFT up, lift up your heads, ye gates,
Ye everlasting doors ;
A royal company awaits.
To tread your golden floors.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

“ And who is He that bids unfold
The portals of the sky,
And lift the everlasting doors
For such a company ? ”

Chorus.—The Lord, the Lord, the conq'ring King !
With all His glorious train ;
He comes, and He shall enter in,
For evermore to reign.

2. The Lord, the Lord, the conq'ring King !
Bright crowns His pathway pave ;
Both death and hell have yielded up
Their captives from the grave.
Lift up, lift up your heads, ye gates ;
Ye doors, be lifted high ;
The King of Glory shall come in,
With all His company.

Chorus.—The Lord, the Lord, &c.

3. “ Who is this King of Glory—who,
That would come in to reign ? ”
The Lord, the Lord, the mighty God,
With His attending train.
All flowing like a robe of light,
The raiment white they wear,
In graceful folds across the breast,
Clasp'd with the morning star.

Chorus.—The Lord, the Lord, &c.

4. This glorious throng, alike the Lamb,
“ A name,” and the white stone ;
Of hidden manna they shall eat,
And with Him share the throne.
Clouds of sweet incense round them float,
And music fills the air ;
With harps and songs and palms they come,
And crowns of life they wear.

Chorus.—The Lord, the Lord, &c.

1. **A**S flows the rapid river,
 With channel broad and free,
 Its waters rippling ever,
 And hastening to the sea ;
 So life is onward flowing,
 And days of offered peace ;
 And man is swiftly going
 Where calls of mercy cease.

2. As moons are ever waning,
 As hastes the sun away,
 As stormy winds complaining,
 Bring on the wintry day ;
 So fast the night comes o'er us—
 The darkness of the grave ;
 And death is just before us—
 God takes the life He gave.

3. Say, hath the heart its treasure
 Laid up in worlds above ?
 And is it all thy pleasure,
 Thy God to praise and love ?
 Beware, lest death's dark river
 Its billows o'er thee roll,
 And thou lament forever
 The ruin of thy soul.



PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow ;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

155

198

PISGAH.

156

1. **O**NCE was heard the song of children
By the Saviour, when on earth ;
Joyful in the sacred temple,
Shouts of youthful praise had birth :
And hosannas, and hosannas,
Loud to David's Son break forth.
2. Palms of victory strewn around Him,
Garments spread beneath His feet ;
Prophet of the Lord they crowned Him,
In fair Salem's crowded street,
While hosannas
From the lips of children greet.
3. God o'er all in heaven reigning,
We this day Thy glory sing,
Not with palms Thy pathway strewing,
We would loftier tribute bring,
Glad hosannas,
To our Prophet, Priest and King.
4. Oh, though humble is our offering,
Lord, accept our grateful lays ;
These from children once proceeding,
Thou didst deem them "perfect praise."
Now hosannas,
Saviour Lord, to Thee, we raise.

155

199

THE GOD OF ABRAHAM. 6684.

157

1. **T**HE God of Abraham praise.
Who reigns enthroned above ;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love.

THE GEM

Jehovah, great I AM !

By earth and heaven confessed :
We bow and own the sacred name,
For ever blessed.

2. The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command,
From earth we rise and seek the joys
At His right hand.
We all on earth forsake—
Its wisdom, fame and power ;
And Him our only portion make,
Our shield and tower.
3. The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide us through the wilderness,
To see His face.
He is our faithful friend,
He is our gracious God ;
And He will save us to the end,
Through Jesus' blood.
4. He by Himself hath sworn,
We on His oath depend ;
We shall, on eagle-wing upborne,
To heaven ascend :
We shall behold His face,
We shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.
5. The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high :
Hail, Father. Son and Holy Ghost !
They ever cry.
Hail, Abraham's God and ours !
We join the heavenly lays,
And celebrate with all our powers
His endless praise.

200 THE GRACE OF GOD. C. M. 157

1. **L**ET us adore the grace that seeks
To draw our hearts above ;
Attend, 'tis God the Saviour speaks,
And every word is love.
2. Though, filled with awe before His throne,
Each angel veils his face,
He takes poor children for His own,
And saves them by His grace.
3. "Come forth," He says, "no more pursue
The path that leads to death :
Look up, a bleeding Saviour view ;
Look, and be saved by faith.
4. "My sons and daughters you shall be,
Through My atoning blood ;
And you shall claim and find in Me
A Saviour and a God."
5. Lord, speak these words to every heart,
By Thine almighty voice ;
Early from sin may we depart,
And make Thy love our choice.

201 PASCAL. L. M. 158

1. **S**UN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near ;
O may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servants' eyes.
2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

THE GEM.

3. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
4. If some poor wandering child of Thine,
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
5. Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
6. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in Heaven above.

202 CHANT. O COME LET US SING. 159

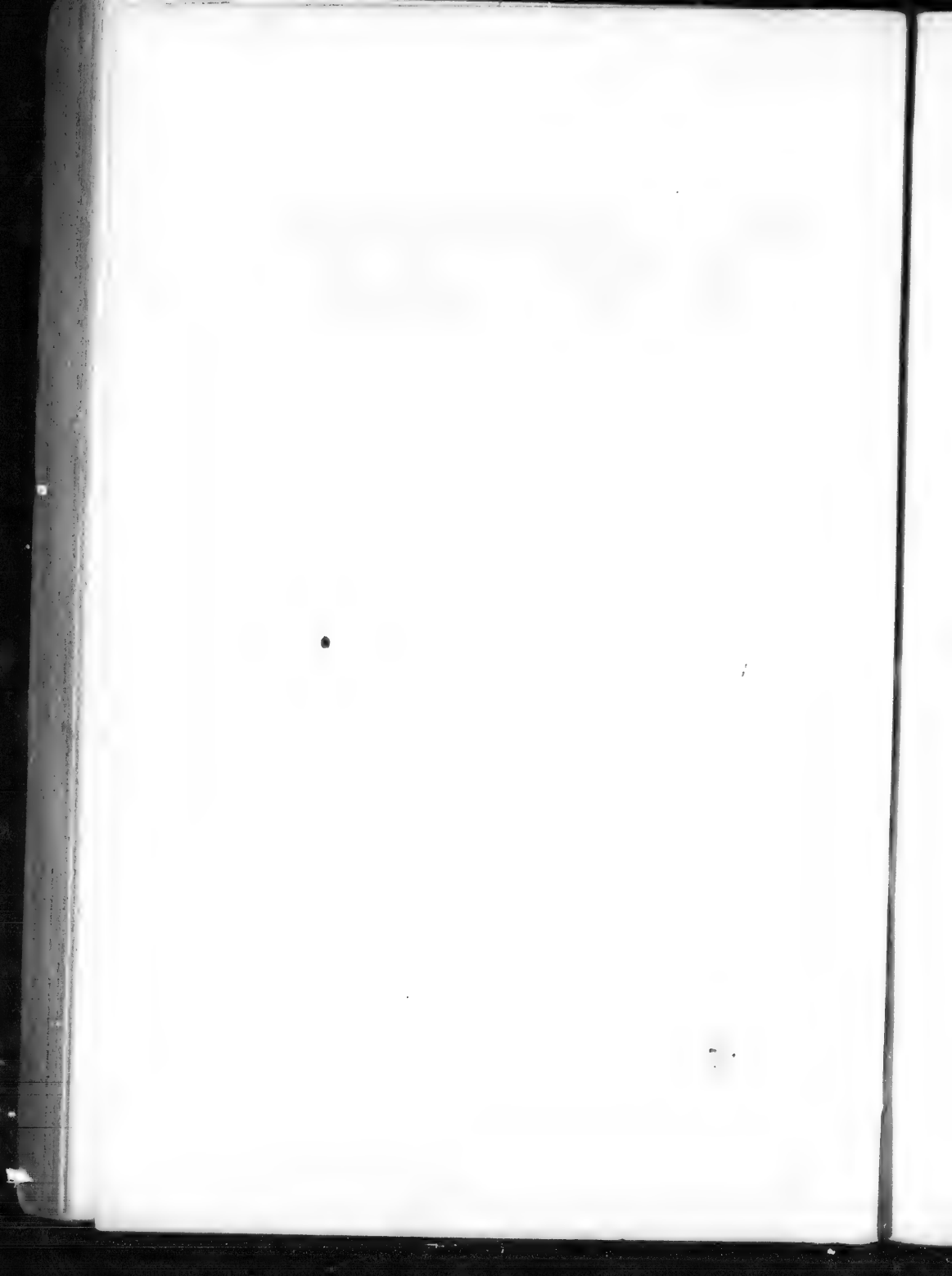
1. **O** COME, let us sing un- | to the | Lord;
Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of |
our sal- | vation.
Let us come before His presence | with thanks- |
giving,
And show ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.
2. For the Lord is a | great— | God;
And a great | King a- | bove all | gods.
In His hand are all the corners | of the | earth;
And the strength of the | hills is | His— | also.
3. The sea is His, ¶ and He | made it;
And His hands pre- | pared—the | dry... | land.
O come, let us worship | and fall | down,
And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

4. For He is the | Lord our | God,
And we are the people of His pasture, and the |
sheep of | His— | hand.
O worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness;
Let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | Him.
5. For | He . . | cometh,
For He | cometh—to | judge the | earth;
And with righteousness to | judge the | world,
And the | peo-ple | with His | truth.
6. Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever |
shall be,
World | with-out | end. A- | men.

203 NOT TO CONDEMN THE WORLD. 160

“**F**OR God sent not His Son into the world to con-
demn the world,
But that the world through Him might be saved.”
Glory be to God! Glory be to God!
Glory be to God in the highest!



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